THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. L[illegible] 14—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, MARCH 2nd, 1926. $1.50 per year in advance

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13-b

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We are open to contract for a limited quantity of

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To Clear $1.00, $1.90, and $3.90

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Ladies' Fine Cashmere Silk and Wool Stockings in Sand, Grey, Tan, including Black. All sizes. Regular $1.25.

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The Leading Millinery House

New Spring Suits and Top Coats

Tailored to your individual order

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On sale at $1.95.

Regular $2.50.

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ONTARIO LEGISLATURE

Because of reasons outside its control the Legislature last week had few sessions and accomplished very little. The House paid tribute to its late clerk, Arthur H. Sydere, by adjourning for one day out of respect and the members attended his funeral in a body. Well deserved tributes were paid to the late Mr. Sydere by all party leaders for his continuous public service since confederation. Mr. Sydere had been employed under all the Premiers the province ever had and had seen from the inside every political move in two generations of politicians. It is regrettable that the memories of such a public servant are not contained in some published form.

A state dinner and the annual banquet of the Ontario Good Roads Association prevented two night sessions. Municipal representatives, however, took occasion by the throat to inform them views on the government and private members of the House in interviews and reports. For the week the liquor question was left alone as far as public speech was concerned, but during the week three bills aimed at some other system of control than the present system of prohibition were introduced. One would give 10 per cent. beer in place of 4.4 and the others would allow government sale of hard liquors in stores, and sale of beer and native wine in hotels in districts which voted "wet" in the past plebescite. The government continued their non-committal attitude and refused to divulge the policy that according to Premier Ferguson will satisfy the "sane" people of Ontario.

However, behind the scenes the liquor question has loomed large in the ranks of the Conservative party. A four hour caucus of government supporters failed to agree and produced a real "row" with the wets contending that there must be immediate action and a handful of members arguing equally as strongly that present act must be maintained. The government is still between the devil and the deep sea whether it will introduce "wet" legislation now or wait and make it the issue for an appeal to the people.

Meantime the Conservatives are making little effort to defend the government against the charges and criticism made by W. E. N. Sinclair, Liberal leader, in his speech last session. Unfortunately Mr. Sinclair was unable to appear in the House the last two days of the week. Not a Conservative has dared to reply to his charges against the government of disfranchising 100,000 people of the province by not filling the seven vacant seats in the House. The truth is that there is no defence, although the government on a technical point will claim that it is not breaking one of its own laws. It will be the policy of the Liberals which Mr. Sinclair and his followers contend is the government attitude of every important policy.

Poultry Foods ! !

Beefscraps, oyster shell, grit, Royal Purple and Pratt's Poultry Regulators, Thermos drinking fountains.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

A small "Want Adv." in the columns of The Napanee Express will bring results.

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We wish to draw your attention to the fact that with our fast private wires into Winnipeg and Chicago pits, we are in a position to give you the best of service in

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NOTICE

For the information of the subscribers of the Perry Telephone System, connecting at Napanee, the following Order of the Ontario Railway Board fixes the amounts and time of payment of all telephone rentals :

THE BOARD ORDERS

Subject to the conditions prescribed in the Order, that leave be granted to the Applicant to charge the undermentioned tariff charges for telephone service to take effect from the First Day of January, A.D., 1921.

To subscribers signing a five years' contract, $18.75 per annum.

To subscribers signing a yearly contract, $20.00 per annum.

And the Board further orders that the said tariff charges be subject to a discount of 20 per cent. on all amounts paid on rentals within 30 days from the date of rendering the account for same.

D. A. McINTYRE, Chairman.

In the future the above Order will have to be strictly adhered to.

FRED A. PERRY. 14-b

WANTED—SMALL HOUSES TO SELL OR RENT. JAS. ED. CLARK, AT CARD'S GARAGE.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—The property known as "Abbott Farm" two miles N.E. of Selby, containing 115 acres, more or less. The farm is in the highest state of cultivation ; buildings in first class condition ; abundance of water; fine sugar orchard and fall ploughing done. See MRS. ABBOTT, Bridge Street, West, Napanee. 13-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The vendors are now in a position to sell by private sale the following described farm : Part of lot No. 3 in the 6th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 140 acres more or less, and part of west part of Lot No. 4 in the 7th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 15 acres more or less, being the farm known as the / Joseph Lockridge farm. Dated November 25th, 1925. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario. 1-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The "Abbott Farm" situated two miles north east of the village of Selby, Township of Richmond, County of Lennox and Addington, containing 115 acres. This farm is in the highest state of cultivation and the buildings, all modern, have been kept in perfect condition. Never failing wells and springs ensure an abundant supply of water. There is a fine maple sugar orchard and sufficient wood for requirements. Possession any time. See MRS. A. W. ABBOTT, Bridge Street, Napanee.

OBITUARY.

On Sunday evening, Feb. 21st, in the town of Manville, Alberta, there passed to its eternal rest, one of the former residents of the township of Kaladar, in the person of James Nichol Bryden, in his seventy-seventh year. The late Mr. Bryden had a host of friends in this part of Ontario, who were born and held as a result of his kindly manner, sympathetic disposition and sterling Christian character, ever evidenced during his long residence in Kaladar, of which township he was reeve for over twenty years, and Warden of County of Addington in 1902. Born of Scotch parentage in the township of Huntingdon in the year 1849, he was one of a family of twelve children of John Bryden and his wife, Isabella Bookface, who removed to Kaladar in 1754. He was the chief promoter of the first cheese factory established in that township and was instrumental in having the telephone line extended from Tweed to Flinton some thirty-eight years ago. For many years he was engaged in lumbering operations in Kaladar and Elziver, in politics he was a staunch Conservative and in religion a life-long member of the Methodist church, and a former Trustee and Steward of the Flinton Mission. His home was ever open to the members of the itinerant ministry in the early days, many of whom will retain pleasant memories of his genial hospitality.

As a church member, as a member of the Orange and Masonic Orders, and as a citizen, he was always true to the principles of righteousness and toleration in all his dealings with his fellowmen.

In 1906 Mr. Bryden removed to the province of Alberta, taking up a homestead close to the town of Manville, where he successfully engaged in farming, until the year 1913, when he retired, to take up residence in Manmville, and became the postmaster of the town in 1921 and 1922. He was ever found in the front ranks of those engaged in the promotion of all measures calculated to advance the best interests of his community, with the same spirit exhibited by him in the East. His kindly disposition never prevented a full recognition of his many abilities and thorough worth. Helpful, kind and courteous, he may well be said to have earned his master's "well done, good and faithful servant." He leaves to mourn his demise beside his faithful helpmate and partner in life, one son, John Bryden, of Manville, Alberta, and three daughters, Mrs. Neil McKinnon and Mrs. H. G. Botsford, of Manmville, Alta., and Mrs. Timothy O'Flinton, Ont., as well as two sisters, Mrs. John Burns, of Tuppervile, Ont., and Mrs. Ed. Bretherton, of Montrose, Colorado.

Interment took place in Manmville cemetery on Wednesday, Feb. 24th, the funeral service being conducted under the auspices of the Orange and Masonic Orders, and the concourse of citizens of town and surrounding country, in thus paying their last tribute to his memory, but further evidenced the high esteem in which he was always held.

The abiding character of his influence will remain a priceless heritage to the members of his family.

ONTARIO WARDENS TRY OLD DANCES AND PRAISE RESPECTIVE COUNTIES

Crystal chandeliers might have been oil lanterns, the white and gold balcony might have been the hay loft, and the mirror-like expanse of the ballroom floor might have been the rough-hewn planks on which a regular "hoe-down" barn dance was held, when the 600 delegates to the Ontario Good Roads Association were tendered a dance as guests of A. E. Wilson & Company following the annual banquet of the association in the Crystal Ballroom of the King Edward Hotel. Violins which had soared in the staccato music of the fox-trot became fiddles which lilted to the melody of "Turkey in the Straw." Sobbing saxophones took up the swirling notes of the accordion, while banjos and piano throbbed with the chords of the quadrilles.

"All join left, do-see-do, salute your partner, there she go," found the Wardens, Superintendents and Engineers from Ontario's counties "tamarackin' er down" with great gusto. Toronto's fairest and most charming debutantes joined with enthusiasm in this revival of square dancing and proved able partners.

History was made at this dance, when 37 Wardens of the counties of Ontario tendered half-minute conservative speeches on the superior merits of their respective counties. Enthusiastic appreciation was voiced by the audience.

NOTICE OF MEETING

THE COUNTY COUNCIL

of Lennox and Addington, at call of the Warden, will meet in the Council Chamber, in the Court House, NAPANEE, on

TUESDAY, MARCH 9th, 1926 at 2 p. m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Wednesday, Mar. 10th, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON, County Clerk

Dated March 1st, 1926.

TO HEAR DISPUTES ON CHURCH PROPERTY

AMHERST ISLAND, ERNESTTOWN AND CAMDEN EAST CASES FOR COMMISION

The Ontario Church Property Commission, which was appointed by the Ontario Government for the purpose of dealing with matters of disagreement over Presbyterian church property as a result of the Church Union vote, will hold a session at Belleville on Friday.

There are three disputes in the Kingston district, which will come before the commission. The churches which are affected are at Amherst Island, Ernestown and Camden East. These three churches voted against entering the United Church of Canada. The sessions of the charges are asking the commission to declare that the property passes into the hands of the Continuing Presbyterian Churches.

In all three cases the churches were co-operating charges. For years the Methodists and the Presbyterians had held separate services, but some years ago an agreement was made by which the two congregations worshipped in the same church.

At Amherst Island it was arranged that the morning service be held in the Presbyterian church, which is a short distance out of Stella, and in the evening the worship took place in the McOudist church, which is situated on the main street of the village. Since the vote was taken and the Presbyterians decided to withdraw, the Unionist members of the former Presbyterian congregation joined up with the Methodists, who also favored union and have been holding services in the Methodist church. The Unionists are supporting a minister. Many Presbyterians also hold service each Sunday. Rev. James Cumberland, of Kingston, was for nine years minister in the Presbyterian church.

The church at Ernestown was formerly a Lutheran church, but many years ago it was arranged between the Presbyterians and Methodists that it be a union charge and was known as the "Union Church." During the cooperation, the Methodist minister stationed at Bath, conducted the services.

It is understood that the Continuing Presbyterians will contend before the commission, that although a scheme of co-operation was acceptable to the two church bodies, the agreement distinctly stated that the Presbyterian church property still remained under the control of the session of the Presbyterian church, and there was a separate roll.

The Unionists state that the votes at Ernesttown and Camden East were irregular.

Laundryette !

The popular Electric Washing Machine, washes and drys without wringing. The housewives helpmate. See it at

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

MEN'S CLUB

The men of the congregation of St. Mary Magdalene Church met in the S. S. room of the church on Monday evening, and formed a Men's Club in connection with the church.

The following officers were elected :

Hon. President—The Vicar.
1st Hon. Vice-President—The Vicar's Warden.
2nd Hon. Vice-President—The People's Warden.
President—G. T. Walters.
1st Vice-President—W. S. Wilson.
2nd Vice-President—A. Bartlett.
Treasurer—Capt. Hughson.
Secretary—K. S. Ham.
Executive Committee—C. A. Walters, W. Davis, J. Simpson, W. Webster, C. Waite.

The Club will take charge of the Men's banquet to be given in the S. S. room on the evening of April 14th, when Rev. Canon Shatford, of Montreal, one of the outstanding speakers of the church in Canada will be the speaker.

CAMDEN EAST.

The weather has been very cold of late.

The W.M.S. held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. G. Histed on Wednesday afternoon last. A fairly large crowd attended.

Mrs. D. B. Ames has arrived home after being ill in Kingston for nearly three weeks at the home of her cousin, Mrs. Davison. She is much improved and her many friends were glad to see her home again.

Mrs. Ted Allan, who was ill all last week, is better now and her son, Stanley, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Hinch spent last week in Toronto with friends.

Mr. W. Snider and Mr. Herbert Snider, of Violet, spent Sunday last with their brother, Mr. Fred Snider.

Mrs. John McGarvey has returned home from Port Colborne, after spending nearly three months with Mr. McGarvey and his sister, Mrs. Kirkpatrick, and family.

Mr and Mrs. Armitage and two children of Shannonville, were recent guests of her sister, Mrs. D. K. Saul, and returned home. Mrs. Saul accompanied them on her trip to Peterboro to spend the week-end with her daughter, Maude Russell, who is attending Dormal School at Peterboro.

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
March 1st, 1926.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor Dr. E. Ming, presiding.

Present—Reeve Graham and Councillors Roy, Dunbar, Simpson, Fitzpatrick, Howitt, MacGregor.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

The auditors presented their report and on motion it was referred to the Finance Committee to report on at the next meeting of council.

A large number of ratepayers petitioned the council for a fire alarm box at the corner of Mill and West streets.

Referred to the Fire, Water and Light Committee to report.

Councillor Simpson, chairman of Finance Committee presented the following report :

1. Bell Telephone Company—

The report of the committee as to the proposed increase of telephone rates was as follows :

The change in the rate affects only business telephones, and the increase is so small that any agreement on the part of the Council or this Committee would be unwarranted. The service in the Town is in a satisfactory condition, and we are informed that the increased rates are to provide for further improvement.

2. Victorian Order Nurses—

After due consideration of the application of the Victorian Order of Nurses for a grant for the work in this Town, this committee recommends that a grant of $500 be made to the local branch, payable in quarterly instalments of $125.

3. By-law Appointing Treasurer

When making the appointment of Mr. J. H. Lapum as treasurer, consideration was given to the fact that Mr. Lapum had charge of the Market Scales and tolls. This Committee meeting in conjunction with the Market and Police Committee are of the opinion that the tender made by Mr. Lapum this year cannot be accepted. It is recommended by both committees that the by-law appointing Mr. Lapum as Treasurer be amended by changing the rate of salary to $65 per month.

Report adopted.

Coun. Fitzpatrick, chairman of Market and Police Committee, read to the Council the following report furnished him by Chief of Police Barrett, as to the work going on in the Police Department :

MR. W. HOWITT,
Chairman Police Committee,
Napanee, Ont.

Sir,—

In obedience to your request I submit a brief report for the Police Department, for the months of January and February, 1926, and while it is next to impossible to tabulate Police work, the following will probably give you an idea what is being done, as far as it is possible.

Communications received	71
Letters answered and inquiries sent out	38
Complaints received	37
Complaints investigated and advice or warning given or action taken otherwise	30
Telephone calls	62
Attendance in Police Court	20
Police court cases	9
Arrests made	8
Number of days out of town on Official duties	8
Transients given protection in cells	97
Doors in stores and other buildings found open at night	36
Lost and stolen property recovered amounting to	$9575.50
Animals destroyed (dogs3 ; horses 1)	4
Calls to fires	3

In addition to the above there are numerous other things which come to our attention to be dealt with, which cannot be presented here, which probably you will understand, however, I have given you, as far as possible all the information I can.

Yours respectfully,

F. W. BARRETT.
Chief Constable.

Report adopted.

Moved by Coun. Howitt, seconded by Coun. Dunbar, that the tender of Mrs. Wm. Hudson for the market tolls be accepted and that an agreement in accordance therewith be drawn up and executed. Carried.

On motion the Board of Commerce was ordered paid the sum of $36.50, it being one half the cost of street lighting and decorations during the Christmas season, as per agreement with council.

A By-law was introduced and passed appointing Mr. C. H. Lapum as Town Treasurer at a salary of $870 per annum.

Moved by Coun. MacGregor, seconded by Coun. Howitt, that the By-law in reference to the weighing of all coal on the market scales be brought forward, and that the Board of Railway Commissioners be asked to fix a date for hearing all complaints against the enforcement of said by-law. Carried.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid :

J. L. Boyes	$	1 85
D. Davis		1 75
F. E. VanLuven		4 50
Denison Bros		16 97
Frank H. Perry		4 32
F. E. VanLuven		38 50
C. A. Anderson		4 13
Davy & Allison		3 70

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

MR. GEORGE WHITE

A former Napanee boy, who will be the special soloist at Trinity Anniversary Services on Sunday and Monday next.

NAPANEE POULTRY ASSOCIATION

A banquet under the auspices of the Napanee Poultry Association was held in the Paisley House, Napanee, on the evening of Feb. 26th. After full justice had been done to the chicken supper supplied by mine host, Fitzpatrick, and his able staff, the chair was taken by Mr. Laughland, in charge of the Agriculture Dept. Branch, Napanee. After Mrs. and Miss Hosey delighted the assembly with selections of instrumental music, and a few preliminary remarks by the President, Mr. Murray Hall, Dan. A. S. Hughson, the speaker of the evening, Dr. F. Barnes, Chief of the Meat and Canned Food Division, Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa, was introduced. The doctor certainly understands what he is talking about, and within the limited time at his disposal, clearly and intelligently pointed out what the department at Ottawa was doing not only for the protection of the health of the people in Canada, but to maintain the high reputation of the meats poultry, etc., exported by this country. He said that Canada was the only country in the world that had this thorough government inspection.

Normile's orchestra furnished delightful music during the evening. A vote of thanks moved by Mr. W. H. Hunter and seconded by Mr. Stanley Richardson, to the speakers and entertainers was carried unanimously.

God Save the King brought the evening's proceedings to a close, all declaring they had spent a very delightful time.

BAY VIEW.

A goodly number attended the third one of the series of social evenings held by the Woman's Institute at the home of their president, Mrs. Wm. Frink, on Tuesday evening of last week.

Mr. George Fleming is on the sick list.

Mrs. Sidney Littlet is visiting at Walter Frink's.

Master Gerald Proutt, of Adolphustown, spent a few days with his sister, Mrs. Jas. McDonough.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Nicholson and Muriel Wenger spent the week visitors at Fred Memp's, Millhaven.

Miss Olive Walker has returned home after spending the last two years in Peterboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Reggie Franklin, of Millhaven, spent Sunday recently at Ernie Walker's.

Mr. Hubert Smith spent Sunday evening last at Thos. Baker's.

OUR TRADE IN MEAT FOODS

The splendid reputation of Canadian meat foods has been fully maintained and the details of our inspected foods are undoubtedly increasing both at home and abroad states the Dominion Minister of Agriculture in his annual report. He comments with satisfaction upon the fact that Canadian bacon at the British Empire Dairy show once more won premier honours and also upon the other fact that our products show a continual improvement in quality. This gratifying state of affairs is attributed to the rigid ante and post mortem examinations conducted by the Meat and Canned Foods Division of the Health of Animals Branch of the Minister's Department.

Not alone is improvement in the products themselves manifested but also in the methods of their preparation, stricter care being shown in the sanitary control and equipment of the packing plants. Careful, practical and scientific labour has resulted in their products being sent into consuming channels in such condition that their healthfulness, wholesomeness and cleanliness cannot be questioned.

COMING :-: EVENTS

FRANCES NICKAWA AT GRACE Church, Sunday, March 14th, Monday, March 15th.

THE FATHER & SON BANQUET in aid of the Boys' Parliament, will be held in Trinity Church, on Thursday evening, March 11th. The speaker will be Mr. Grimmon, of Rossmore, leader of the opposition in last year's Boys' Parliament.

DO YOU SELL FARMERS?

How can a Letter compete with your voice? Don't send a boy—on a man's job!

"Our Long Distance bill averages over $200 a month. We use it constantly."
—Writes a Seed Merchant

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

JESUS WASHES HIS DISCIPLES' FEET

Sunday, March 7.—John 13 : 1-17.

Golden Text—The Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give His life a ransom for many (Matt. 20: 28).

More than fifteen hundred years before the incident of this lesson God had ordained for the Jews the feast of the passover (Exodus 12) telling them through Moses, just how a lamb without blemish was to be killed, and the blood to be placed over the door-way of each Israelitish house that they might be saved from the judgment of death which struck that night in the land of Egypt. For fifteen centuries Israel had kept the passover feast, the protection of the blood shedding of blood; now, for the first time in the history of the world, the true Passover Lamb, Christ Himself, was to be slain that all who will might come under His blood and be saved. How significant this makes the first verse of the lesson.

"Now, before the feast of the passover, when Jesus knew that His hour was come that He should depart out of this world unto the Father, having loved His own which were in the world, He loved them unto the end."

There are five great facts declared in that brief verse.

1. The hour had struck for the consummation of God's blood redemption purposes for a lost world as foretold in Genesis 3 : 15.

2. Jesus, God's only Son, who consented to be the Lamb of God, was fully conscious of this.

3. Jesus knew that it meant His voluntary departure out of this world to return to the Father with whom He had dwelt during all eternity.

4. He had steadily loved His disciples who were in the world, although there was little, if anything, lovable in them, and they had done, and were going to do, much to forfeit His love.

5. His love for them continued without break or wavering, "unto the end." Peter's oaths, denial and the fact that all His disciples turned from Him and fled in His hour of need; did not break Christ's unfailing, undefeatable, unending love for "God is love," and "love never faileth" (I. Cor. 13 : 8). The expression "unto the end" has the meaning "to the uttermost," which is the way Jesus loves (Heb. 7 : 25).

At the supper table the disciples began to dispute among themselves as to which of them should be considered the greatest (Luke 22 : 24-27). Judas Iscariot was present, determined to betray Christ (John 13 : 2). Jesus knew also that "the Father had given all things into His hands, and that He was come from God, and went to God," and in the face of all this He quietly made preparation to perform a menial task that none of the disciples had been willing to do for the other, the washing of their feet.

It is one of the most tremendous lessons of our Lord's voluntary surrender and humility. The seven downward steps that He took in order to become man's Saviour should be often reread, as given in Philippians 2 : 5-8. There never has been any other servant like Him, or ever will be in time or in eternity. He had said to His disciples, "I am among you as He that serveth" (Luke 22 : 27), and now he proved it afresh.

There is a double meaning in the act of feet-washing that our Lord performed. First, He rebuked the disciples' selfishness and pride, and that of all of us, by giving an example of humble serving, in the spirit of which we ought always to live. "For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you."

But other leaders of men have performed similar services of unselfishness and humility for their followers. We must not overlook, therefore, that in this incident Christ was also teaching a truth, as an acted parable, concerning a ministry of His which no mere human leader, no matter how great, could ever render. In the washing of the disciples' feet He showed that He was doing something that only God could do.

"After He had washed their feet He said, unto them, Know ye what I have done to you?" We did not know, there was no answer, nor did He then tell them. He already had said, "What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter."

The hidden meaning is plain to us of today, in the light of the fuller revelation of truth given, after Christ's death, through the inspired New Testament writings. Peter, with characteristic ignorance and self-assurance, had objected to Christ's action, saying: "Thou shalt never wash my feet," and a moment later he blurted out, "not my feet only, but also my hands and my head." The dear Lord patiently explained, first showing that those whom Christ does not wash can have no part with Him; and then going on with the further explanation, "He that is washed needeth not save to wash his feet."

In other words, the eleven disciples were already true believers in Jesus as the Christ, the Son of God, and therefore they were saved already by faith in Him, and in God's sight they were clean by the efficacy of His (yet to be) shed blood, "clean every whit." But any and every sin that they might yet commit, after having been saved needed also to be washed away even as Jesus was washing the travel-stained feet of those whose whole bodies had already been washed. It was the blessed truth that, as Christians, we may be instantly cleansed if, in our daily walk, we sin; for, "if we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (I. John, 1 : 9).

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RECKLESS DRIVERS ARE RARELY WRECKLESS

By ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive and Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

With all the accidents that occur on account of reckless or dumb-bell driving, it seems that the drivers themselves should give a little more reading time to the subject at least. But the daily toll of lives taken by the motor car, as headlined in our local paper, doesn't mean a thing—seemingly, that is, unless it happens to be a near relative or friend. In which case we get mad and start out the next morning to clean up the first reckless driver we meet. A few minutes later, in traffic, we're too busy with handling our own bus, and so—

While it is a fact that the most of the reckless driving seems to be done by wild, chauffeurs driving delivery wagons and those under the influence of liquor, nevertheless the rest of us can easily recall instances where, if we hadn't been especially lucky we would have been caught in a jam ourselves, or if the brakes hadn't responded just right we might have run down some little kiddie who was crossing the street just when, to our mind, he shouldn't have been. We must allow for the recklessness of the youngster, who isn't thinking of automobiles when he is absorbed in a game of ball and when the ball rolls out into the street he is only thinking of recovering the ball, with not a thought of the traffic.

And there is another form of recklessness, the fond parents who permit their youngsters to drive a high-powered "6" without giving a thought to how it is driven. Only recently we overheard a conversation between two young high school chaps in which one of them deplored the fact that his "boat" would only make sixty-five, when his young lady companion wanted to go faster. Fond parents should know more about how fast their young hopefuls drive their fair companions, in fact, it is their business to know, they owe it to society, and if they don't they are equally guilty when their boys or girls, as the case may be, are the cause of an accident on account of reckless driving.

We doubt very much that the speed and reckless driving can ever be cured by passing laws, it must come from within and every driver should resolve to be more careful in his driving and cut down his speed, especially in the resident districts and more especially when he sees kiddies ahead of him playing near the street.

So watch to your own reckless driving.

EXTRAVAGANT EUGENIE.

The Empress Boasted That She Never Wore a Gown Twice.

It is true that the cost of women's dress has so increased that it is not given to the many to be as truly elegant as their grandmothers were said to be at comparatively small cost. But, then, those were the days when an elaborate ball gown consisted of yards of flounces of tarlatan or some other light and uncostly material.

Empress Eugenie, it is said, declared she never wore the same gown twice. She it was, by the way, who made Worth, the renowned Paris couturier, famous. The great luxury in those days was to wear several ball gowns during the course of a single ball. Dressing rooms were provided, and the ladies retired to reappear resplendent as the dawn at the beginning of the evening. The gowns of the day, which were flimsy of tra and spread by crinolines, suffered much from an evening's wear; hence these wasteful ways.

There is a tale of the lovely Empress Elizabeth of Austria which recounts her appearing at a function in a white tulle gown, literally ample, and decorated with garlands of real camellias, and changing both gown and camellias every now and then to preserve the impression of absolute and uncrumpled freshness.

Bird Stories.

A German scientific journal published in 1907 a story to the effect that a golden eagle shot in that year at Essegg, Slavonia, was found to have a ring about its neck engraved on which were the arms of a Slavonian family and the date 1640.

In 1786 the Gentleman's Magazine told about a hawk, captured when flying in the vicinity of the Cape of Good Hope and taken by an Indian ship to England, which wore a gold collar inscribed:

"This goodlie hawk doth belong to his Most Excellent Majesty James, King of England. A. D., 1610."

If this bird really escaped from England in the reign of James I. many years elapsed between its escape and its recapture, and it had flown a distance of 6,500 miles away from its former owner.

Fifty-Six Years a Rifleman.

Few soldiers can claim a longer association with one particular regiment than that of the Duke of Connaught with the Rifle Brigade. Although the Green Jackets were not his first army "love," he joined them in his second year as a soldier, and has been connected with them in one rank or another for fifty-six years. For forty-five years he has been their colonel-in-chief, and the family association with them has increased when his daughter, Lady Patricia Ramsay, became the colonel-in-chief of the allied regiment of the Canadian Permanent Force, and they were henceforth known as Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry. The Duke's keen interest in the Rifles is proved by the fact that, whenever possible, he leads them past the saluting base at a review.

He Got an Answer.

An inspector asked a class with what weapon Samson slew the Philistines. He got no reply.

"What is this?" he asked, pointing to his jawbone.

"The jawbone of an ass!" was the prompt reply of a smart scholar.

EIGHTY YEARS OLD AT EIGHT.

Infants Die With All the Symptoms of Extreme Old Age.

"Warens Taymacks" is the name of one of the queerest of diseases. It affects children, and the patient, though in point of age an infant, dies with all the symptoms of extreme old age.

A boy named James Anderson, who died of taymacks at the age of eleven years and two months, was unusually bright at a very early age, but at six his hair began to turn grey, his eyesight to fail, while his face became wrinkled and he walked with bent back and the slow, deliberate step of extreme age. At nine his memory failed, and for two years before his death he was in his dotage.

Another extraordinary case was that of a Hackney boy who died at eight of premature senile decay. His heart, lungs, and brain were all in the condition of those of a man between eighty and ninety.

Until recently doctors have been unable to grapple with this strange disease, but of late medical science has made such advances that means has been found of curing it. At present a London baby who, for the first year of his life, lay quite still, never cried or smiled or grew teeth, and who at eighteen months was apparently dying, is in process of being cured. Solar rays and fruit juices are working wonders, and within another two years the boy will probably be quite normal.

There are very many cases on record of infant prodigies, children who could play the piano at three, preach sermons at five, or deliver lectures on scientific subjects at seven. But cases of very early muscular development are much rarer. Russia has a wonder child born at Vladivostok six years ago, who has already the size and muscular strength of a full-grown man. He has a deep bass voice and a full-grown moustache and beard. In mind, however, he is still a child. There is actually no record in English medical annals.

WAXWORKS IN CHURCH.

Westminster Abbey Has "Sideshow" Well Worth a Visit.

The wax figures of dead and gone royalties at Westminster Abbey are in constant need of repair.

These curious relics are a link with days when effigies of the personages. These were, as a rule, left in the church or the mausoleum for some time, the period depending on the rank and reputation of the deceased. Effigies of royalties remained permanently, or until they fell to pieces.

Those in Westminster Abbey are life-size and wear the picturesque costumes of their period. They were once a great attraction and a source of considerable revenue to the attendants, and can still be seen by anyone who cares to visit them.

Impressive as these figures are, they occasionally fail to impress spectators. "Look as if they want dusting," was the comment made by one irreverent visitor the other day.

No doubt it was the eagerness of the public to inspect figures of this kind which induced Mrs. Salmon, the predecessor of Madame Tussaud, to start the first waxwork exhibition in London at the beginning of the eighteenth century. Her premises were near what is now Trafalgar Square, and her sign was "The Golden Salmon." She had about 150 effigies, and was succeeded by a Mrs. Clarke, who died in 1812, when the collection was sold and dispersed.

Madame Tussaud started her exhibition in the year 1780, not in London, but in Paris. She came to England twenty years later and opened on what is to-day the site of the Lyceum Theatre. She then toured the country with her waxworks, but in crossing from Ireland the vessel was wrecked and everything lost.

Undismayed, she started once more, and in the year 1833 opened again in London.

A Railway Dog's Record.

For discovering charitable people Roy, a famous collecting dog of the London, Midland, and Scottish Railway, who died recently of old age, had an unerring instinct and loved to work on a definite system. He would begin at the end carriage of each train shortly before it started and then work slowly towards the engine, nosing out the people who had spare cash and barking a "Thank you" when he got the ratter of a coin in the box told him that he had not appealed in vain.

The porter who looked after him used to say that it was Roy's Scottish ancestry that enabled him to coax money out of people—he was across between a Newfoundland dog and a Scotch collie.

It was during the latter days of the war that Roy began his career as a collector, and during his seven years at Euston he collected more than £3,100 for the L. M. and S. fund.

New Dyak Fashions.

Dyak is a word which conveys to **most folk the idea of a people whose tribal pastime consists in cutting off the heads of their neighbors and preserving the dried skulls as ornaments for their homes.** When the first missionaries went to Borneo, where the Dyaks live, they were fortunate if they kept their heads on their shoulders. Today the Dyaks have ceased head hunting, have given themselves to farming and have taken on clothes and other evidences of civilization, fluntest of these being once a month, as it did when missionaries first went to Borneo, it is now received by wireless.

Notable Men Epileptic.

John Bunyan's epileptic charácteristics were well marked. Julius Cæsar, Peter the Great, Wellington and Alexander the Great were sufferers, and the strong assertion is made that Napoleon was also subject to its mental control. Lord Byron was a notable epileptic, as was Balzac and the composers Mozart and Mendelssohn. Jean Jacques Rousseau was esteemed as one of the class, and even claim is lodged that Thackeray was a victim of the disease. These are but few of hundreds of noteworthy instances in the annals of the human race.

Hard and soft out wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT. tfc

Here and There

Ike Mills, driving Brewster's famous Russian wolf hounds, won the Strongheart Trophy in the 96-mile Dog Derby race at the Banff Winter Carnival and soon after left to enter the American Dog Derby races which were held at Ashton, Idaho.

Five thousand settlers are in sight for Canada this year under the Land Settlement scheme, according to Major John Barnett, Chairman of the Soldier Settlement Board at Winnipeg. "The majority will come from Great Britain and will be prepared to take root in Canadian soil," Major Barlett said.

Word has been received at Canadian Pacific headquarters of the death of James McGown. Superintendent Engineer of British Columbia coast services. Mr. McGown was born in 1863 and entered the service of the Canadian Pacific steamships in 1891 as fourth engineer. He brought over the Canadian Pacific steamer "Princess Marguerite" from Glasgow to Vancouver last year.

An indication that big fish are migrating from the waters around Florida and Mexico to New Zealand is forecast in a special cable received recently. Zane Grey, the famous American writer, who is in New Zealand at present, caught the world's record swordfish recently. The monster weighs six hundred and eighty-five pounds and is large in proportion.

Stricken sick suddenly, Mrs. Charles Burns, wife of the president of the Carling Brewing and Malting Company, London, Ont., telephoned to Mrs. Leon, her sister-in-law, wife of the vice-president of the company, who was in Montreal with her husband. Mr. and Mrs. Leon left Montreal in a special Canadian Pacific train, which made the run to Toronto in six hours and forty-three minutes, just in time to make the connection with the regular train which leaves Toronto for London at 6.45 a.m.

Tom, Dick, Jerry and Harry, four born fighters from the fighting county of Yorkshire, England, arrived in Montreal recently on their way to W. W. Graves, United States Supreme Court justice at Jefferson City, Mo. They are not going to the judge to be sentenced for infractions of the peace, but simply because His Honor, being from and in Missouri, wants to be shown whether it is true, as alleged, that the best Indian game cocks can only be got from Yorkshire.

Dogs, pigeons, canaries, rabbits, pedigree fowl, wild birds, gold fish, linnets, ducks, monkeys, cavies, better known, perhaps, as guinea pigs, were among the livestock carried from Europe and the British Isles to this country and the United States by the foreign department of the Dominion Express Company during 1925, according to the yearly statement recently issued by the company. In the statement was included a total of about 1,000 racing pigeons.

Under the auspices of the St. Jean Baptiste Society, Montreal branch, a special train has been chartered from the Canadian Pacific Railway to carry a party of some five hundred members of the society to Chicago to take part in the Eucharistic Congress to be held in that city in June. During congress week will be celebrated St. Jean Baptiste Day, on June 23, under the auspices of the Patriotic Association of French-Canadians of Illinois, which will conclude with a banquet at which 1,500 guests will be present.

BRITAIN ON THE TILT.

South Coast of England Suffered Heavily From Storms.

South coast towns in England suffered heavily from the autumn storms of 1925, and wonder has been expressed that the effects should have been so severe. Scientists, however, tell us that the whole of the big Island is tilting slightly towards the southeast. In other words, while the northwestern part is rising, the southeastern is slowly sinking. One thing is quite certain—that the southern counties are losing much more to the sea than any of those in the north or west.

For instance, the whole of Bournemouth Bay was dry land, and that not so very long ago, and that time the Isle of Wight was part of the mainland. Go a little farther back, and there were no Straits of Dover, England was joined to the Continent of Europe and the Thames was a tributary of the Rhine.

We talk of the solid earth, yet the continents are always rising and falling, and doing it much more quickly than we suppose. For instance, in Greenland some of the great mooring rings fixed by the Norse rovers eight or nine hundred years ago are now five or six feet below water.

One end of Norway is rising, the other is sinking. The western side of America is coming up, and the eastern side going slowly down. That gigantic promontory, the Horn of Alaska, is rising quite fast, but the record in this respect belongs to South America, where parts of the Chilian coast have risen as much as fifty feet in less than a century.

The huge desert of Gobi, in Central Asia, was once a sea. Yet most of it is now thousands of feet above sea-level. The same may be said of the Sahara Desert in North Africa. Geologists say that every continent in turn rises, then sinks, and that when one sinks another rises up. At present part of the bed of the North Pacific is rising, and perhaps that will be the next continent.

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FALLING A MILE.

Curious Effect of Dropping Rocks Down a Deep Mine Shaft.

In reference to the deep mine shafts at Calumet some experiments conducted by members of the faculty of the Michigan College of Mines are interesting. It had been noticed that if the vertical shafts at the Tamarack mine if some ore or rock were spilled near the surface men working in the bottom of the shaft a mile below were not much bothered and sometimes only observed "a little dust." It is stated that a car or broken rock could be dumped into the shaft without injury to a man standing directly under neath a mile down.

The reason is that the rock would never reach the bottom, but would lodge in the sides of the shaft on the timbers that protrude a few inches at intervals—that is, the rock would not fall straight, since these shafts are not exactly vertical.

In the experiments conducted two round metal balls were dropped into the center of a shaft by burning threads by which they were suspended so as to give them no lateral motion. An effort was tried to catch the balls in a box of clay in the bottom of the shaft. None of them was caught. One ball was never found afterward. The other was found in the east wall of the shaft only a few hundred feet below the surface.

The explanation is that the earth is revolving from west to east, which gave the ball an eastward component in its fall because a particle on the surface of the earth is traveling at a higher rate of speed than one nearer the center, although at the same angular velocity. Thus a ball or rock dropped in the shaft will strike the east wall a few hundred feet from the surface, then rebounding several several times in its drop until it lodges on a timber or on a level.—Engineering Magazine.

'Twixt Scylla and Charybdis.

"What are you so worried about?"

"My rich uncle wants to see me about his will and I'm afraid if I tell him that I am doing well that he will leave his money to his poor relations, while if I say that I am not doing well he'll leave it to a worthier one than myself."—Philadelphia Ledger.

At the Station.

"How dare you kiss me, sir?"

"Yes, and he has kissed me too!"

"Beg your pardon, ladies! I am all confused. I'm looking for my wife."—Munich Fliegende Blatter.

Strong Motive.

"Are you familiar with the motive of Blink's new play?"

"Yes; he needed the money."—Birmingham Age Herald.

BRITAIN'S FAMOUS WOOD.

Oak No Longer Being Planted In England.

Winter is the busiest season of the year in forestry, and the various afforestation schemes that have been put in hand are now giving employment to many people who might otherwise have been unemployed.

But the oak, the most typically British of all trees, is no longer being planted in England. According to forestry experts, its day is done, and it is as dead as the fighting ship that triumphed at Trafalgar, and of which the poet sang: "Hearts of oak are our ships."

Probably the decline of the oak in value started with the use of metal instead of wood in shipbuilding, and it seems to have been accelerated by the advent of the airplane. For ash is the ideal wood for airplanes, and one result of the conquest of the air is that whole stretches of woodland once sacred to the oak have now been planted with ash-trees.

Oak still has a great following in the furniture world; but it is out of favor for other purposes. It is also difficult to grow on the soils usually chosen for afforestation.

Posts and beams, which were once made of oak, are now turned out in concrete. Altogether, this fine wood, with its great historic associations, seems to have fallen on evil days.

Those oaks which have already attained a good size, such as the great trees in Hatfield Park, are often carefully cherished, however. And there is no real danger of the oak becoming extinct. Rooks and pheasants carry acorns for miles, and oaks spring up where they feed.

Nor, for that matter, it also has fallen under the ban of the experts, is in no real danger. Wherever an elm falls, new shoots spring up from its roots.

Where Voting Is Unknown.

The headquarters of the Quakers have just been changed from Devonshire House, Bishopsgate, to the new Friends' House opposite Euston Station, says an Old Country newspaper. It is here that the quarterly meeting or "Meeting for Sufferings," which is the Quaker executive, will now hold its meetings.

Few bodies have to their credit such a record of work done for humanity as the Meeting for Sufferings. At first it concerned itself with relieving Quakers in the days when they were liable to persecution, but after that need had passed away it took a prominent part in many movements.

The abolition of slavery, prison reform, the defence of liberty of conscience, education for the poor, and the suppression of the opium traffic are among the causes which the Meeting for Sufferings has made its own.

No vote is ever taken at the Meeting for Sufferings. The secretary, who is also the president, merely takes the sense of the meeting. If there is doubt as to what that is, there is a period of silence for reflection. If after that there is still doubt, the question is postponed until another day.

Indian Name Survived.

The survival of the original name of Cuba is a remarkable instance of persistence, as the island has been baptized and rebaptized many a time since its European discovery. Columbus first called it Juana, in honor of Prince John, the son of Ferdinand and Isabella. After Ferdinand's death it was called, in his memory, Ferdinandina. Subsequently this name was changed to Santiago, after St. James, the patron saint of Spain. Still later it was named Ave Maria, in honor of the Virgin Mary. But none of these names held, and the Indian name is still preserved.

What an Exporter Must Know.

A needle factory had sent to Aleppo, Turkey, needles that were tied up with green twine. The Mahometan merchant who had ordered them returned the package, for the reason that the use of the green, the color consecrated to the prophet, for such a purpose was a decision of religion. Another consignment of the same factory to China wrapped up in white paper was returned because the Chinese recipient would not accept goods packed in "paper of mourning." White is the mourning color of the Chinese.

Would Not Tolerate Sedition.

By the act of the New York legislature of March 30, 1781, provision was made to punish more effectually adherents to the king. It enacted that anyone who preached, taught, spoke, wrote, or printed that the king of Great Britain had dominion in New York or who seduced the allegiance of anyone in the state was guilty of a felony without benefit of clergy, though the court could commute the sentence from death to service for three years in the navy of the United States.

Shad Easily Taken.

The habits of the shad lend themselves admirably to the extermination of the fish. They approach the shores in immense schools, actually crowding one another in their efforts to reach the head of the fresh-water streams, where the spawn is deposited. Fishermen learned quickly how to intercept the run by nets in the bays and in the broad mouths of rivers, and the marketable shad are now nearly all caught in this way.

Another to Be Found.

A tracer sent to locate the old-fashioned man who wore a peachstone watch charm, reports from Clearfield, Pa.: "Located my man. He also carries a combination pen, pencil, toothpick, and rubber stamp. Any instructions?" Certainly; draw for expense money and hunt for the old-fashioned woman who used to grease the pancake griddle with a pork rind.

Ship Built of Mahogany.

There is a vessel built of mahogany. Her name is Matchless and she is now used by the coast and geodetic survey. She was built by pirates near Key West in 1859, of mahogany stolen from a stranded merchant vessel. It is said she was the last vessel to bring slaves from the West Indies to the United States.

Mass of Materials in Nest.

Study a completely finished oriole's nest. What a mass of tangled filaments, strings, grasses, fibers! I have often wondered which was the first string that was put on, how was it put on, and what came next in the order of building, says Edward F. Bigelow, in "Boys' Life.

Wedding Ring Is Changed.

The wedding ring was not always plain, as we see it today. It was frequently highly ornamented and wrought with various designs. But as other rings began to be worn the wedding ring was made conspicuously plain. The practice, however, was long in vogue of inscribing appropriate mottoes on rings. The plain ring may be said to be symbolic. It is of gold and typifies purity and refinement, whereas its rotundity signifies "the round flowing of mutual love and hearty affection."

As Nature Arranges Them.

If you want to color beautifully, color as Nature pleases you at quiet times, not so as to catch the eye, nor to look as if it was clever or difficult to color in that way, but so that the color may be pleasant to you when you are happy and thoughtful. Look much at the morning and the evening sky, and much at simple flowers—dog-rose, wood hyacinth, violets, poppies, thistles, heather and such-like—as nature arranges them in the woods and fields.—Ruskin.

"Henry" and "Harry."

While I know one Harry who was so christened with disregard for the more dignified Henry and there may be other instances of the kind, there seems to be little doubt that the latter is the parent of the former name. England has always called its King Henrys "Harry." During the reign of Henry VI, who succeeded to the throne in 1422, there was a piece of money coined called the Harry noble, and in the time of Henry VIII there was a gold coin named the Harry groat. "In Jerusalem shall Harry die," said Henry IV.—Chicago Daily News.

Fair Play Imperative.

"Business is business" is a motto all workers should keep before them. They should demand their rights, but should remember that those in authority have rights also, and are entitled to fair, honest treatment from the people they employ. Therefore, one must learn to be punctual, non-talkative and kindly to their associates. The employee who swerves from this code is not playing fair with employer and certainly should keep silent on the question of equal rights.—Exchange.

Glory of a Nation.

The true glory of a nation is an intelligent, honest, industrious people. The civilization of a people depends on their individual character, and a constitution which is not an outgrowth of this character is not worth the parchment on which it is written. You look in vain in the past for a single instance where the people have preserved their liberties after their individual character was lost.—S. P. Whipple.

About the Tourmalines.

Tourmalines were discovered to us as gems in the eighteenth century, when some Dutch children, playing with bright colored stones on a warm summer day, noticed that they attracted and held straws and ashes. For some time after this the stones were called "ash drawers," and later it was discovered that they have electric power, greatest between the degrees of 100 and 200 Fahrenheit.

Of Course Paul Wasn't Mad.

Paul and Billy live in the country. There are two girls in the family also. Their aunts in town are fond of sending them things. One package contained nothing for Paul or Billy. Paul wrote to his grandmother: "What's the matter with my aunts? They sent a package out here and there wasn't a thing for Billy or me in it, and Billy's pretty mad about it."

Tattoo Removal.

Various methods for removing tattooing are employed, the best of which consists in going over the tattoo marks with a strong solution of tannin using the tattooing needle, then rub long with silver nitrate crayon. Nitric acid, salicylic acid and glycerine, chloroform and a mixture of pepsin, glycerine, hydrochloric acid and water are other substances used for this purpose

Epilepsy Described in Bible.

In the New Testament there appears to be a very clear description of epilepsy in the case of a child cured by the Savior (St. Matthew, chapter 17, 14-8). Here the text says that the child "oftimes falleth into the fire and oft into the water."

He Was Honest, Anyway.

"That novel had a remarkable sale," commented the book store man. "Have you read it?" "Oh, no! I wouldn't dare read it, as my duties require me to be enthusiastic in recommending it to customers."

Lincoln's Favorite Hymn.

John Hay was asked if he could recall the favorite hymn of Abraham Lincoln, and gave his opinion that the hymn beginning, "Father, whate'er of earthly bliss," was Lincoln's favorite.

Continuous Performance.

Friend—"What about the rent of a place like this? I suppose the landlord asks a lot for it." Arduppe—"Yes, rather—he's always asking for it."

Japanese Superstitions.

In Japan a light-colored mouse in the house is a sign of happiness. If a spider falls from the ceiling in the morning it brings pleasure, but if at night it is thought to be very unlucky.

Out of Sight.

When a good-looking girl smiles at a man he always forgets that he is carrying his wife's picture in his watch.

Optimistic Thought.

Riches are well if gotten well and well spent.

FIRST "KING'S NAVEE"

CRETANS FIRST TO REALIZE VALUE OF SEA POWER.

King Minos Established First Navy —Evidence That Cretans Traded to Egypt—Were of Mediterranean Race—Fond of Bull-Fights.

The little island of Crete, through the discoveries made recently by Sir Arthur Evans, presents a more fascinating subject of study than perhaps any place of even greater size in the world. The discoveries, writes A. C. in the Nautical Magazine, tell of a wonderful civilization, and one of peculiar interest to the people of the British Empire for the Cretans were the first to realize the full value of sea power.

"The first king known to us by tradition as having established a navy was Minos": both Thucydides and Herodotus seem to accept that point. The defender of Troy, the Philistine and the Phoenician, were descendants of colonists planted by the Cretan seamen; further, there is good evidence to show that the Cretan traded to Egypt.

Knossos—Broad Knossos, famed of Arisdne — and situated some three and a half miles inland from Candia, was his headquarters during the brief spells he wasn't waging war on his neighbors, and it is a significant fact that it wasn't a walled city.

Politicians and strategists spent much time in pre-war days explaining that Britain's Territorial Army existed mainly to repel a raiding force which had temporarily escaped the vigilance of our fleet. Evidently, Minos of Crete and his councillors thought on similar lines, for the only fortification discovered at Knossos—a small bastion to the seaward side of the city—no doubt held a big enough garrison to beat off any who, tempted by its wealth, succeeded in getting ashore.

What manner of men, then, were these Cretan sailors?

They belonged to the so-called Mediterranean race, which would mean that their average height would be slightly under 5 feet 4 inches, or about 2 inches less than the modern Cretan.

They were slim, bronzed and had dark hair so far as we can gather, their slimness being probably due in some degree to the habit they had of drawing in the waist by a broad, tightly fastened belt; muscularly, they were well developed.

The hair of the men was worn done up in three coils on the top of the head while the ends of it hung in curls over the shoulders. They dressed simply, normally only a loincloth was worn girt by the belt already mentioned, but in state they are shown as wearing shoes, with puttees half way up their legs, or half boots.

Their women folks are depicted as having perfectly white skins; one has to allow, however, for the imagination of the artist. Except the bronze tint of the men, for instance, not be intended to convey the impression of greater exposure to the rigors of the weather.

If the dress of the Cretan men was simple, the same could certainly not be said of that in which the ladies A tight-fitting bodice, cut excessively low at the neck covered (more or less) the upper part of the body which, by the way, was of small size, waisted as to suggest the custom of tight lacing. From the broad belt, a bell-shaped skirt descended, pleated and richly embroidered hung down. Diaphanous material was sometimes used to cover the upper part of the body.

Hair dressing, as in the case of the man, was very elaborate, and above the coils and the curls the Cretan ladies wore a hat of quite modern type. Her shoes, too, were worn with fairly high heels.

A fresco, found amongst the rubbish at Knossos, depicts one of the bull-fights beloved of the Cretans in progress. In this case, the toreadors consist of three—two girls and a boy. The bull is seen in full charge, the boy has succeeded in catching the creature's horns and is in complete somersault over its back, while one of the girls holds out her hands to catch him as he comes to the ground. The other girl is right in front of the bull, and it appears to be about even chances whether she'll be able to catch the horns or be gored to death.

Where did these toreadors come from.—Does he perform the trick as it wasn't a voluntary job, and it has been suggested that two pits discovered near the north entrance to the Palace of Knossos, almost beneath where the famous fresco of the Blue Boy gathering crosuses was found, were probably the dungeons where the Minoans kept their prisoners until such time as they could be trained for bull-fighting.

The navy, as already mentioned, was the "Sure Shield" of the Minoans, though chariots, cavalry and soldiers on foot are depicted on some of their seals. If the navy failed, all was lost. That it did fail, once at least (probably oftener), is known by the manifestations of a great conflagration and the fact that little metal of value has been found amongst the ruins of Knossos.

Disaster came swift and terrible to the House of Minos, the Cretan. One can picture the defeat of the fleet, the sudden landing and overpowering of the guard, then massacre, plunder and fire—fire which consumed much of their art, yet actually helped to preserve their clay seals and writing until the spade of the archaeologist brought them to light.

The Shades of Minos King of Crete and his seamen must have hovered in awe over the vessels based round their coast during the late war.

Did they, witnessing the end of the Persia, which was sunk by a submarine near Crete, commune together? "Well, our victims had a chance, at any rate, even if it was only in the arena at Knossos; we were a bit civilized in those days."

Porcupine's Quills Not "Thrown."

The spine of a porcupine, in the usual position, lie nearly flat, with their points directed backward, but when the animal is excited they are capable of being raised. The quills are loosely inserted in the skin and may, on being violently shaken, become detached, a circumstance which probably gave rise to the purely fabulous statement that the animal possesses the power of actually ejecting its quills like arrows or darts at an enemy.

Gem Has Tragic History.

The "Regent" diamond, which is treasured in Paris, and is the queen of all the French national gems, was picked up in 1701 at the Parisei mines on the Kistna, by a slave, who, concealing it in a hole cut for its reception in his thigh, escaped with it to the coast. Here he sold it to an English skipper, who, instead of paying the small sum demanded, treacherously killed the slave.

Flamingo Nearing Extinction.

The flamingo's happy hunting ground used to be throughout Florida and many lovely members of its family could be met with in the other hot countries. Very few of them are left now, however, anywhere in this country and many bird lovers predict that in a few years more they will have been killed off until they will be extinct.

Try This Way.

If some one has been unkind to us be kind to others. The great law will bring him a harvest of what he has sown. If we undertake to pay him back, evil for evil, we overstep our authority, and we also make ourselves liable to judgment for the part we take in the affair. We could just as well do something that would bring us a reward.

Antiquity of the Emerald.

The emerald has been known since early times both in Europe and in certain parts of the Orient, where its attractive color and rarity have endowed it with the highest rank. Its name may be traced back to an old word which appeared in Greek as smaragdos, mentioned in Greek by Theophrastus 300 B. C.

Australian Aborigines.

As a hunter the native Australian is marvelously adjusted to his environments. His success lies in an intimate knowledge of the habits of animals. Any animal which leaves a track, however dim, he can find, on rock or in grass falls an easy prey to the black fellow. Children are taught to track lizards and snakes over bare rocks.

Ancient Elevator.

The earliest mention of a device in any way resembling the modern elevator may be seen in Vitruvius, who describes a hoisting machine invented by Archimedes. The elevator of the second century B. C. was worked by ropes coiled upon a winding drum by a capstan and levers.

Wedding Custom.

The custom of throwing an old shoe after a bride is quite unapplied when it is done by her companions for luck. According to the spirit of the ceremony, which is of very ancient origin, it should be done by the parent or guardian of the bride as indicating a renunciation of all authority over her.

Correspondent Answered.

Roger sends a clipped advertisement running: "Lost—Laborer's watch on road near pumping station," and wants to know wherein a laborer's watch differs from a banker's watch. Perhaps its hands are calloused, Roger. —Boston Transcript.

Wanted More "Bee Jelly."

When Howard was visiting grandma he was given his first taste of honey spread on bread and butter. He liked it so much that upon arriving for a second visit he rushed in exclaiming: "O, grandma, can I have a piece of bread and butter with bee jelly on it?"

Aluminum From Lambdor Stone.

A factory in Norway claims to obtain aluminum from Lambdor stone, heretofore regarded as valueless.

Plot to Murder Indians

What is believed to be a horrible conspiracy on the part of some prominent white men in Oklahoma to possess themselves of the property of wealthy Osage Indians by the simple process of murdering the Indians has been halted if not thoroughly exposed by an investigation undertaken by State and Federal authorities, says the Mail and Empire of Toronto. One result of that investigation is that W. K. Hale, called the "King of the Osage Hills" and one of the most prominent white men in the state, is under arrest awaiting trial for murder. Another well-known white is John T. Ramsey, a former Hale's nephew, Burkhart is also implicated. He is a husband of one of the rich Indian family. Osage Indians who were made fabulously wealthy when oil discoveries on the reservation. Since 1912, when the oil gushers were found, hundreds of the whites have married into the Osage tribe for the cold-blooded purpose of getting hold of the Indians' property. Many of them have succeeded, but a list of last year put an end to that kind of profiteering for it prevents whites inheriting from Indians. The Government has also put an end to the scandal of white men getting themselves appointed the legal guardians of Indians. Thus fortified they had a free hand in disposing of the Indians' incomes. Of the hundred of Indians who were defrauded by this tutelage, only a half dozen feeble-minded persons are now supervised.

How many people were killed in the plot now being untangled is not known. Some say a score. Nine murders in the last four years are known to have had a bearing upon the plot of white men to get hold of the property of the Osages. In 1922, the body of Anna Brown, a wealthy Indian woman, was found in a secluded canyon with a bullet hole in the head. Not much attention was paid to the death since the whites do not value the Indians as much as they value themselves. It was supposed that Anna had become involved in a brawl or a feud and had been naturally "done in." A few weeks later, her cousin Henry Roan was killed. Then it was recalled that Lizzie Q. Brown, who had held the original estate of Anna, had also died mysteriously. The three deaths in one family in a short time naturally attracted attention. Nor were the killings at an end. Again and again Indian men and women were found done to death with no clue as to the slayer. It was noted that while some of the deaths had the appearance of accidents, perhaps a prearranged accident, the death had invariably been sudden.

Suspicion turned to a well known character named Burt Lawson. The idle opinion held that he was the sort of desperado who would be likely to murder Indians for a small sum. But Lawson had a perfect alibi. Investigation showed that he was in jail at the time of any killing with which it was called to connect him. The murders continued. Charles Whitehorn, a relative of Anna Brown, was slain on the outskirts of Pawhuska, which is in the heart of the Osage country. Two months later George Bigheart, son of the last hereditary chief of the tribe, was taken ill, and removed to a hospital in Oklahoma City. He was accompanied by W. K. Hale and Ernest Burkhart, Hale's nephew, who had married a sister of Anna Brown. In the hospital, Charles Vaughn, Bigheart's attorney, enrolled him. Next day Bigheart died, and the following day the body of Vaughn was found on a railroad right-of-way between Pawhuska and Oklahoma City. A coroner's jury decided that he had either fallen from a train or been killed. By this time the people in the district were in a state of panic, and then in May, 1923, occurred the crime that caused the authorities to take vigorous action and begin the investigation that has led to the arrests.

The boss of the Osages, who had married a wealthy Osage woman, was destroyed by dynamite and Smith, his wife and a servant girl were killed. Once more Lawson was suspected but again his old alibi served him. It did not wholly satisfy the police, however, and he was soon in hand and talked to him almost a whole night. Out of this interview came the first real clue. Lawson made a confession. He said that he had been in jail but that when he was needed to commit a murder he was released by his warder, went out, killed the man or the woman, and returned to his cell. This confession was used to force other confessions and the conspiracy led to the arrests. Shortly after Hale was brought before the Grand Jury it was learned that he is suing the Capitol Life Insurance Company of Denver for $25,000, he being a beneficiary for that amount under an agreement with Henry Roan who was murdered in 1923. The company refused to pay and Hale has appealed to the law.

It is said that only 200 full-blooded Osage Indians survive, although on the rolls of the Indian agent at Pawhuska there are 2,200 estates inherited by descendants who have married into other races. The Indians were made rich, as stated, by the unexpected discovery of oil upon the lands the Government had given them. Needless to say the discovery was a great surprise to the Government, which had sought to establish its wards upon lands that would be despised by the whites. The Indians owned the wells and the money accruing from them. As they died off, the wealth of the survivors increased, for the land was owned in common. At first the Government handed over their properties in lump sums, but the Osages were unable to keep their hands on it, after they had been buncoed by automobile agents. White sharpers of both sexes flocked to the scene and grew fat.

Jelly Plant.

Comparatively few people know, says the American Forestry Magazine, that we are getting jelly from plants. The Seattle plant has high commercial value in the Philippines, Hawaii and other Pacific islands. The plant is an annual and attains a height of seven feet. It is probably the only plant in cultivation in which the part utilized for food is the calyx which has excellent qualities for the manufacture of jelly and allied products.

Pumpernickel.

Pumpernickel is the rye bread used by the Westphalian peasants, which in some other parts of Germany is regarded as a great delicacy. The loaves are sometimes 60 pounds in weight. The name is said to have originated in the saying of a French cavalry soldier, who rejected the bread with disgust, saying it was only "Bon pour Nicholas"—that is, fit or good for Nicholas, his horse.

To Get Rid of Paint Stains.

Paint applied on a dining table is most unsightly, and is often rather difficult to remove. In that case make a strong solution of potash and wash the step, leaving the solution to soak in. In a short time the paint will become soft and can be washed off with soap and water. Then use cold water. Paint which has been left on for some time will yield to this treatment.

She Wanted Progress.

"No, sah. Ah don't never ride on dem things," said an old colored lady looking in on the merry-go-round. "Why, de other day I seen dat Rastus Johnson git on an' ride as much as a dollah's worth an' git off at de very same place he got on at, an' I sez to him: 'Rastus,' I sez, 'yo' spent yo' money, but what yo' been?'"—Boston Transcript.

Story of the Cable Car.

In 1873, on August 1, the first cable car in the world was put into operation at San Francisco. The inventor of the cable system was Andrew Hallidie. The cable cars were introduced into Chicago eight years after their appearance on the Pacific coast and in 1883 were adopted in New York, Washington and Philadelphia and afterward in London.

To Save Charred Documents.

Documents that have been charred by fire are rendered readable if celluloid is poured over the charred paper. In a few minutes this dries and a tough, transparent coating is produced through which the printing can be seen. Hand notes and other papers thus charred have been treated in this way with success.

I Am Not Poor.

Pray hold me not in scorn. I am not poor. Poor rather is the man who desires many things. Where shall I take my pride? Where in the wisdom from henceforth you shall know. Do you answer for yourself! From henceforth in a little time.—Leonardo da Vinci (translated by Edward McCurdy).

Burmese Marriages.

A curious idea among the Burmese is that people born on the same day of the week must not marry. Hence each girls carries a record of her birthday in her name, each day having a letter belonging to it, and all children are called by a name that begins with that letter.

Fine for Company.

I had given a friend a recipe for a pudding. One day I was at her house with several others and at dinner the pudding was served. The woman next to me remarked how nice it was and I said, "Yes, and it is so cheap." Every one at the table smiled.—Exchange.

Accommodating Lily.

South America is not the only country that can boast of large leaves. In India the Victoria Regia grows leaves several feet across, and with a buoyancy sufficient to sustain the weight of a child. The edges turn up and form a sort of bowl.

Fish of Lake Erie.

Lake Erie produces more fish to the square mile than any other body of water in the world.

The Eager Life.

Whenever a process of life communicates an eagerness to him who lives it, there the life becomes genuinely significant. Sometimes the eagerness is more lost up with the motor activities, sometimes with the perceptions, sometimes with the imagination, sometimes with reflective thought. But, wherever it is found, there is the zest, the tingle, the quick touch of reality; and there is "importance" in the only real and positive sense in which importance ever anywhere can be.

Love's Labor Lost.

A young and enthusiastic golfer at a dinner party started to enumerate to his partner the details of a golf match that he had been playing that day. It was not until dessert was brought in that he suddenly bethought himself that he had been talking all the time; indeed, the young lady at his side had not said a single word during the progress of the meal. "I am afraid I have been boring you with this talk," he said in half apology. "Oh, no—not at all!" was the polite response. "Only, what is golf?"

Tapestries Brought High Prices.

A collection of rare and costly tapestries and furniture belonging to the estate of Augustus Kountze, James Stillman, and others, was sold at the American Art galleries in New York recently, and brought a total of $57,-117.50. Charles, of London, paid $9,000, the top price, for a set of four allegorical tapestries, Italian, of the sixteenth century; $6,500 for an Italian Renaissance tapestry, "Harvesting," and $5,000 for an Italian Renaissance hunting tapestry.

Bird Welcome on Board Ship.

Weary of wing and starved, a tiny linnet alighted aboard the four masted schooner Sophie Christenson 1,000 miles from San Francisco, according to Capt. Bob McCarron.

A frump steamer, was built down on the horizon when the linnet reached the schooner, and one of the theories as to its long flight was that the bird had been a pet on the vessel and, yearning for land, had sought to fly to the far-away shore.

Aboard the schooner is a canary and, as though by instinct, the linnet flew to the cage of the canary, perching precariously while the schooner heaved and tossed. Captain McCarron opened the door of the cage and the linnet soon recovered. The canary welcomed the linnet and they are now chums.

Thriving Table Leg.

Among the furnishings of a South Carolina banks are a number of Mechanics magazine, is a small willow table that is the talk of the neighborhood. Although it has been kept indoors and out in all moisture ever since it was built and properly painted, several months ago, one leg is now the proud parent of four leafy sprouts, which thrive in their strange surroundings.

Combines Three Signals.

A newly designed triple-tone electric bell yields a clear note from each push button, a buzz from the second, and a combined ring and buzz from the third. The buttons may be placed on three different doors of a house, or in office or shop the signals may be used for calling three different persons.

Pleasures Coming Fast.

Merle was fond of bananas. When his father took him into his mother's room to see the new brother that had arrived the night before the child was given a banana as he left the door. "Gee," he cried delightedly; "a new brother and a banana, both the same day!"

First Advertisement.

Although the first periodical paper which contained reading matter in England appeared in May, 1622, the first newspaper advertisement published does not seem to have been until nearly twenty-five years afterward. The advertisement related to the sale of a book "applauded by the Clergy of England."

Tired of Life Early.

Tired of life at ten was the excuse made by a boy at the Kingston (London) children's court when charged with attempting to commit suicide. Another boy saw him with his head on the railway track and they had a tussle before he could be got away.

For Hardwood Floor.

If an unfilled or undressed hardwood floor becomes gray apply a solution of two ounces of oxalic acid dissolved in just enough water to wet it well all over. Let stand 15 or 20 minutes; then rinse in cold water and proceed to wash without suds as usual.

Optimistic Thought.

Time is a better comforter than reflection.

3 Packages Sheriff's Jelly Powder

and we will give away FREE

1 Silver Teaspoon

Only a limited number of Spoons, so get yours now.

Webster's Grocery

(Sign of Quality)

Pa's Son-in-Law

MAR 8
FALS
ON-IN-LAW
TROUBLES NEVER CEASE
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, PA, STOP MOANING AND TRY TO GET SOME PLEASURE OUT OF OUR TRIP TO HOLLYWOOD! IF YOU WERE BACK HOME NOW YOU'D BE SHOVELIN' SNOW IN FRONT OF SNOW OFF OUR SIDEWALK EVERY MORNING!
AND AS FAR AS THE COST OF THE TRIP IS CONCERNED, CEDRIC WILL PAY EVERYTHING AS SOON AS HE GOES TO WORK IN THE MOVIES!
AND IN THE MEANTIME HE'S DOING ALL HE CAN TO REDUCE EXPENSES!
HUH? FOR 'TH' LOVE O' TRIPE, HOW?
WELL - FOR ONE THING, HE DISCHARGED THE GARDENER SAYIN' DON'T THAT SAVES $25 PER MONTH? ER-BUT-THAT REMINDS ME - THE LAWN NEEDS MOWING BADLY - SOMEBODY WILL HAVE TO ATTEND TO IT AT ONCE!
BY WELLINGTON
"TRY AN' GET PLEASURE OUT OF THIS TRIP," YEUH, TRY IT! THERE'S NO MORE FUN BLISTIN' YER BACK CUTTIN' GRASS IN 'TH' WINTER 'THAN THERE IS SHOVELIN' SNOW! AN' IT'S LOTS MORE EXPENSIVE!

WILSON'S - HARDWARE

IDEAL INCUBATORS

Designed and built by practical Poultrymen. Guaranteed to meet every hatching requirement.

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Coal burning Colony Brooders, automatic heat control.

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Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.

We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

Agents for all classes of Insurance.

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NAPANEE, ONT.

VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP

'Phone 367

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Authorized dealers for Freed-Eisemann Radio. These sets can be heard any night by appointment.

Then there is the Bristol Speaker to go with same, which has no equal.

We carry a full line of Radio Batteries, all styles and prices.

We have just installed one of the latest type chargers to look after your car or radio storage battery. Consult us on the Unitron Charger and B Eliminator combined. It will work wonders on your Radio reception.

Get your Radio License from us.

Then if you are about to wire your house, or have any of your wiring equipment altered give us a call, as we carry a complete line of Fixtures, Shades, Heating Appliances, Irons, Toasters, Percolaters.

The National line of Electric Ranges, and also the Beach line of Electric Ranges. Let us give you a price on installing that range or water heater now before the spring rush comes on.

The place to get the right goods at the right price.

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square. - 'Phone 367

Residence Phone 112-F.

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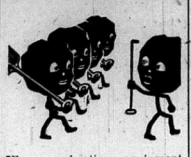
1865-1925

HEAT FOLKS

WE ARE THE SHOCK TROOPS HARDY AND BOLD FOR WE PUT THE KIBOSH ON WINTER AND COLD



If your heating equipment beats a retreat when winter springs surprise attacks, send for a regiment of Heat Folks. They will bunk quietly in your cellar and fire when they see the whites of winter's eyes. You will never have to surrender to cold if you have this ammunition in your fire-box. Make your house headquarters for this major coal and you will live in a Fortress of Warmth.

Call the *HEAT FOLKS* for good, clean coal

VanLuven

Phone 92 Napanee

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Is still in Business

All goods are being offered at Factory Prices or less

We can save you from 20% to 30%

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Maxwell Car in good condition and running order, and Baby Carriage and Baby Walker for sale cheap.

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Martin Senour 100% pure paints. A full line always in stock. Hundreds of satisfied customers are the best testimony of its quality.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

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WHEN buying on foreign markets use Standard Bank Foreign Letters of Credit. You can thus simplify your credit arrangements with foreign houses while effecting, through us, efficient execution of all financial details attendant upon transactions in foreign monies. Let us point out some of the specific advantages of paying your importations by Standard Bank Foreign Letters of Credit as applied to your business.

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Clearance Sale

—of—

Ladies' Velvet, Velour and Satin Hats

Hats Priced as Low as 98c.

Everything in the store must go in order to make room for our Spring Stock.

Prices marked far below cost. We need the space and therefore must sacrifice.

Come early and get the first choice.

Lille's - Grey - Shoppe

West of Campbell House

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public Worship at 10.30 a.m. will be conducted by the Pastor. Evening Worship is withdrawn that our people may attend Trinity Anniversary.

9.30—Class meeting
11.45 Sunday School and Bible Classes.
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.30 p. m.—Midweek Prayer and Praise service and S. S. Lesson.

Most of New 'Phones in Homes.

To gain 52,473 telephones last year, according to the Annual Report of the Bell Telephone Company, it was necessary to instal 126,901 instruments. In spite of the 76,428 telephones taken out, this net gain of 52,473 was the largest in the Company's history. Over 75 per cent. of the new telephones were residence services.

Ontario Government Seed Cleaning Demonstration Train.

A train of three cars, one containing hand and power seed cleaning machinery, the second with exhibition material demonstrating benefits from properly cleaned seed, and the third car for a lecture room, will be at the station, Napanee, on Tuesday, March 9th, from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Demonstrations on seed cleaning will be given all day. Lectures at 2.30.

The Late Mrs. A. D. Sills.

At the home of her daughter, Mrs. Robert Frost, North Fredericksburgh, on Tuesday, February 25th, 1926, Rachel Ann Cole, relict of the late A. D. Sills, died at the ripe age of 91 years, 4 months and 26 days. Mrs. Sills was born in South Fredericksburgh October 30th, 1834, but lived practically the whole life in the Gretna district, where for many years she was a most active supporter and member of the Methodist church. She is survived by a son and daughter, Mr. Edward Sills and Mrs. Robert Frost, both of North Fredericksburgh, also two gransons and two great-gramdsons. After a short funeral service at the residence of Mr. R. S. Frost on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the remains were taken to Riverside Cemetery vault.

Glasses Help to keep every faculty alert. They are often imperative for good health.

For perfect sight, with comfort, consult

DR. L. LEWIS

Optometrist

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CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER

(Presbyterian)

DESERONTO, ONT.

Minister :
Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Seats free.
All are cordially invited.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church : Sunday School 10.00 a.m. ; Public worship 11 a.m.

Bethany Church—Sunday School 1.30 p.m. ; Public worship 2.30 p.m.

Anderson Church—Sunday School 10 a.m., Public Worship, 7.30 p.m.

Young People's Union social evening at Parsonage Tuesday, 8 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

Daily Lenten services at 8.30 a.m. and (except Wednesday) at 5 p.m. Wednesday, 7.30 p.m. evening prayer and sermon.

Sugar Making Supplies !

Sap buckets, spoils, tapping bits, syrup cans.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Historical Society Lecture.

The next lecture before the Historical Society will be delivered by Prof. A. E. Prince on March 5th, Subject : "Life, Manners and Customs in Medieval England," illustrated by lantern slides. Don't forget the date, March 5th.

Historical Society Lecture Friday Night.

Do you want to hear and see something instructive and amusing ? If so, come out and hear Prof. Prince's lecture on Friday evening. Subject, "Life Manners and Customs of Medieval England," illustrated by lantern slides. Everyone welcome. No admission fee.

Egg Hatching.

Mr. Harry Pringle, R. R. No. 4, Napanee, has added to his hatchery a Mammoth incubator. Business in this line has increased to such an extent that Mr. Pringle found it necessary to increase the capacity of his hatchery by the addition of the new machine. Mr. Pringle is making a specialty of supplying hatching eggs and day old chicks from the best laying strain of Rhode Island and Barred Rock poultry.

Hon. R. M. Milligan.

Hon. R. M. Milligan is head of the engineering and architectural department of the St. Louis, Mo., Board of Education. He has 140 schools under his charge and 800 employees. He spoke to urban trustees in Belleville on "The Plenin System of Heating and Ventilating Schools." Mr. Milligan was born at Centreville, and has been in the United States since 1884. He is a frequent visitor to Ontario, having a summer home on the Georgian Bay. He is a cousin of Mr. W. Shannon, treasurer of Lennox and Addington county. Mr. Milligan made many warm friends at the convention by his geniality and his splendid qualities of heart and mind.

Election of Officers.

At a regular meeting of the Napanee Poultry Association held in their rooms on Feb. 3rd, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year :

Hon. Presidents—Mr. George Fralick, Mr. Laughland, and Mr. Fralick.
President—J. L. Hayes.
1st Vice-Pres.—A. Bartlett.
2nd Vice-Pres.—A. Fraser.
Secretary—Capt. A. S. Hughson.
Treasurer—Geo. Knox.
Show Secretary—J. Laughland.
Judge—S. Richardson.
Auditors—E. Walters, Jas. Thompson.
Directors—G. Degroff, M. B. Mills, E. Walters, J. Laughland, Geo. Fralick, H. B. Frelts, S. Richardson and Officers of the Association.

Two Small Children Produced in Court.

Two wee mites of humanity sat, bored and yawning, in court before Mr. Justice Rose at Osgoode Hall yesterday. They were Kathleen Veronica Martin, aged five years, and Tobias Martin, aged about a year younger. Edward Foley Martin, their father, had issued a writ of habeas corpus against their maternal grandmother, Mrs. Catherine Genderon of Deseronto. On November 21 last, Alethia Martin died at her mother's home of tuberculosis. Just before her death the mother asked to see her babies. Edward Martin took them to the house, where he declared they were taken and kept while he himself was excluded. Counsel for Mr. Martin contended since the children had been brought into court, the father, who was present, had not been permitted to talk to them. He declared that the parents had been mere children at the time of their marirage, the boy 17 years old and the girl 20. He went to Port Hope to get work. While there he was arrested for non-support of the children, and his counsel declared there had been a sinister influence in this action. It was brought out that Ed. Foley's father had rented a 200 acre farm at Deseronto and that the young man wanted to stay and help work. Mr. Justice Rose directed the case to go to trial at Napanee in April next.—Toronto Daily Star, Feb. 27, 1926.

Hyacinth Bulbs.

Large bulbs, mixed colors. We are clearing out the balance of our stock at 5c. each. Plant now for Easter bloom.

GEO. E. WINTER.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.30 a.m.—Anniversary service.
11.45 Church School and Bible Classes.
6.30 p.m.—Organ recital.
7 p.m.—Anniversary service.

Rev. Allworth Eardley, B.A., of Ottawa, will preach at both services.

Mr. George White, formerly of Napanee, will be the special soloist.

Special music by the choir, under Professor Baird.

Monday March 8.—Anniversary dinner and concert.

Dinner served by the men of the congregation from 6 to 8.

8 p.m.—Concert. Rev. Allworth Eardley, Mr. Geo. White and a male chorus will provide the program.

Napanee Women's Institute.

The regular meeting of this society will be held on Tuesday, March 9th, at 2.30 p.m., in the usual place. There will be a demonstration of marshmallow candy-making and an address, "Foods and their Values."

Tapping the National Sugar Tooth.

The Sugar Tooth exists in old and young. Tap the tree and you will fill the bucket. Boil it down in one of Boyle's Sap pans and you have Maple Syrup. See

BOYLE & SON.

Pedlar Roofing.

If you are thinking of roofing, use our council Standard Corrugated Iron, Oshawa or George shingle. They give good results. For free estimate 'phone 115 r-2.

ROSS L. CARD,
14-h-p R. R. No. 3, Napanee.

Death of Former Napanee an.

Word was received in town on Saturday from Brockville conveying the sad intelligence of the death of a former Napanean, in the person of Mrs. Melvin Woodcock. The deceased was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Ben McCabe and previous to her marriage had always lived in Napanee. Mrs. S. Dryden, South Napanee, and Mrs. Gideon Garrison, Newburgh road, are sisters of the deceased.

Napanee Tennis Club.

On Thursday evening, Feb. 18th, a number of men interested in Tennis, met in Caton's Ice Cream Parlours, to talk over tennis for the coming year. The outcome of the meeting was the forming of the Napanee Tennis Club. The following are the officers elected :

Hon. Pres.—Judge J. H. Madden.
President—Mr. G. W. Gibbard.
1st Vice Pres.—Mr. W. J. Doller.
2nd Vice Pres.—Mr. J. L. Murray.
Sec'y Treas.—Mr. K. S. Ham.
Executive Committee—Rev. J. Wilson, Gerald Smith, Herbert Holder, Malcolm Corkill.
Publicity Agent—L. H. Douglas.

The Executive are trying to secure a suitable piece of land on which to build one or three courts. All persons interested in Tennis are asked to join the Club and help make the game one of the major summer sports in Napanee. At the conclusion of the meeting light refreshments were served. Mr. J. W. Robinson then presented the J. W. Robinson shield to Mr. J. L. Murray, the winner in the fall tournament, and a medal to Judge J. E. Madden, the runner-up.

Deseronto Lady Died of Shock or Smoke in Fire.

Shortly after two o'clock on Monday morning the firemen were summoned to the home of Mrs. Hattie Harrison, at the west end of the town, where the kitchen of her two storey frame house was found to be on fire. Bert Mowers and Herb Marcle broke their way through the window of the kitchen and extinguished the flames and after the smoke had cleared away they discovered the lifeless body of Mrs. Harrison under a table in the room. She was fully dressed, and first aid failed to produce any effect, and it is assumed that her death is due either to the excitement caused by finding her home on fire, or by the smoke which filled the room. No cause has been assigned for the fire. The stove was not over-heated, and no lamp was found in the kitchen. Deceased lived alone, and was well-known in the town and her tragic death has caused a sensation. She is survived by two daughters, Misses Eva and Harriett, both of whom are teaching school in Saskatchewan. Her remains were removed to the undertaking parlors of Issac Allun.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

The thaw on Thursday spoiled the good roads, but the snow which came later repaired most of the damage.

The teamsters have been very busy hauling ballast from both Allen's and Brooks' pits and banking it on the county road.

The measles epidemic seems to have nearly run its course, but a number are still suffering from colds.

The tea-meeting, which was to have been held in the United Church, has been postponed, owing to the uncertain condition of the weather and roads.

Misses Hattie and Margaret Magee visited friends in Prince Edward last week.

Mrs. H. W. Gallagher has been spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. H. Porte, Shannonville.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Allison are on an extended visit to Akron, O.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McCormick and Mr. and Mrs. H. Hicks, Bongard's, were recent visitors of W. J. Magee's.

Mrs. J. A. Humphrey entertained the Ladies' Aid last week.

J. S. Johnson purchased a house in North Fredericksburgh, and on Friday of last week, it was drawn intact about seven miles on Hay Bay and placed on Mr. Johnston's farm. The moving was in charge of Messrs. H. John and A. Baldwin

Mr. Vaneff and family have arrived from Denbigh to manage W. E. Bush's farm for the year.

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THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
WALLPAPERS WINDOW SHADES

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Heralded as "the greatest historical classic on the screen," with romance and adventure garbed in the colorful atmosphere of the Twelfth century, "RICHARD, THE LION-HEARTED," a United Artists Corporation release.

Also a funny two reel comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Dainty Elinor Fair, dark eyed leading lady for Buck Jones, in the Fox star's latest production, "THE TIMBER WOLF."

And a good comedy.

And other reels.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

BIG DOUBLE SHOWN

Harry Carey in "BEYOND THE BORDER," a reel Western.

Virginia Valli and Norman Kerry are the stars in "THE PRICE OF PLEASURE," Universal-Jewel screen version of "Clinging Fingers," a story by Elizabeth Holding and Marion Orth, two of the most prominent writers of motion picture plays.

Also a special Comedy.

Wednesday night only, Normile's 5-piece Orchestra.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Napanee's Leading Theatre

The Home of Good Photo Plays.

On Wednesday, March 10th, at 12 o'clock sharp, S. W. Clark will sell by public auction for Chas. McGreer, 2 miles west of Napanee on the Provincial Highway, 5 horses, 2 colts, 7 registered Holstein cows, 3 registered Holstein yearlings, 1 registered Holstein bull, 8 grade Holstein cows, 2 grade yearlings, 2 grade Durham cows, cream separator, root pulper, potato digger, 2 cutters, 2 buggies, democrat, sleighs, harrow, seeder, mower, binder, cultivator, rake, wagon, disc, plough, harness, etc., also a quantity of surplus household effects. Usual terms.

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On and after March 15th we will serve Dinners or Suppers for from

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Dinner 11.30 to 2 p.m. Supper : 5 to 8 p.m.

A la carte service at all hours.

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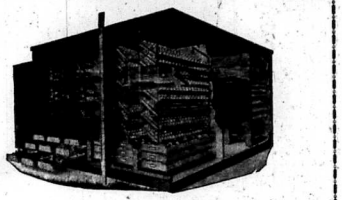

Above is a picture of our 12,000 egg Buckeye Mammoth Incubator which we have just added to our Hatchery, and along with our two other Mammoths gives us a total capacity of 21,000 eggs, and makes it possible for us to set 6,000 eggs at one time.

These machines are the last word in hatching equipment and are absolutely automatic in controlling the correct temperature throughout the entire hatch, and will hatch more, stronger and better chicks than any other incubator in the world. This along with our six years experience in hatching eggs has put us above the experimental stage of the game thus insuring you of getting quantity as well as quality in your chicks.

Last year our percentage of eggs hatched was 2% higher than the next best hatchery in Ontario, our best hatch being 95 chicks from 100 eggs set. We are now ready for your eggs in any quantity from one dozen to 5,000 dozen, so bring them in and let us turn them into chickens for you, thus you will have no worry and no work, but will obtain the best results possible.

Come in and let us show you these incubators and talk things over.

Special rates on large quantities of eggs.

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NOTICE

Wm. Howitt is carrying a large stock of

Choice Floral Designs

For Funerals

See the display in the window at the Marble Works.

Wreaths or Sprays at any price you wish.

Phone calls promptly attended to.

Howitt's, Napanee

Phone 174.

Genuine
BAYER ASPIRIN
Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for
Colds Headache Neuritis Lumbago
Pain Neuralgia Toothache Rheumatism
DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART
Safe — Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.
Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
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Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

CULLODEN MOOR.

The Last Battle Fought on the Soil of Great Britain.

The last battle fought on the soil of Great Britain took place in the middle of the eighteenth century.

While George II. of England was engaged in the war of the Austrian succession Charles Edward, who was called the Young Pretender, a grand son of King James II of England landed in Scotland and made two attempts to obtain the throne of his ancestors. He was victorious in the battle of Falkirk, but the Duke of Cumberland, son of George II., having been recalled from the continent to take command of the king's forces, the Pretender was entirely defeated at Culloden moor, a plain in Scotland four miles from Inverness. This was the last battle fought on the island of Great Britain and took place April 16, 1746, and it was also the last attempt on the part of the Stuart family to recover the throne of Great Britain.

Charles Edward Stuart escaped to France after he had wandered for five months in the highlands, pursued by his enemies. He died in Rome Jan 30, 1788. The Duke of Cumberland gave no quarter. The wounded were all slain, and the jails of England were filled with prisoners, many of whom were executed. Among the latter number were Lords Balmerino, Kilmarnock and Lovat—Lovat being the last person who was beheaded in England.—Philadelphia Press.

Women Who Make Living Dearer.

Woman's abuse of a shopping privilege adds tremendously to the cost of operating department stores, and places a needless burden upon every buyer. One of the large merchants of New York city is authority for the statement that 25 per cent of the articles sent out to charge patrons are returned, not occasionally, but habitually. We are not thinking of the woman who returns garments that have been worn and declares they have never been used. She belongs in a class by herself and demands special treatment. But the woman who orders goods sent home without considering whether she needs them or not ought to be amenable to reason.—Francis Frear in Leslie's.

Suffocated.

To the grouchy looking person who had boarded his car the conductor said as he returned him his transfer:

"This transfer expired ten minutes ago."

Whereupon, with a growl, the man dug for a nickel and as he handed it to the conductor observed:

"No wonder, with not a single ventilator open in the whole car."—Harper's Magazine.

Mechanical Bread Raiser.

"Oh, dear," groaned the young wife, "I don't know what to use to raise my bread I've tried everything."

"A derrick and a couple of jackscrews ought to do it," thought her husband, but he didn't say it aloud.—Boston Transcript.

Brick
Special Prices to clear out the yard.
W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, ONTARIO
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J. L. MOORE, Principal.
jan-23

Feed Grinding
On Saturday, Oct. 11th
we opened the well-known
WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN
for Custom Grinding.
M. R. MIDMER.

THE FREEZING OF LIGHT.

Radium Rays Congeal at a Temperature of Minus 312 Degrees.

The world stood with gaping mouth and baited breath when science announced the phenomenon of frozen air, but wonderment has probably reached its limit when one learns that such an intangible and weightless thing as light has been frozen.

It is customary to speak of the enormous generative power of heat, but more astounding still is the fact that by means of cold a force may be imprisoned and retained which when liberated traverses space at a velocity of 186,000 miles per second.

Like all great discoveries, the process is exceedingly simple and based upon formulas that one marvels at not having been employed long ago. Radium emits light which is called "emanation," and this "emanation" is nothing more or less than a gas. It is possible to freeze all gases, and when "emanation" is subjected to a temperature of 312 degrees below zero it becomes congealed.

The strangest feature of the phenomenon, however, is to be observed when the "emanation" commences to thaw, when from the surface of the surrounding liquid air brilliant spangles of light stream upward, producing a most beautiful and dazzling effect.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

An Appeal to Vanity.

A Mussulman general gained a victory over the Greeks and captured their leader. Having ordered the prisoner into his tent, he asked him what treatment he expected from his conqueror. "If you make war like a king," replied the Greek, "release me; if you make it like a trader, sell me; if you make it like a butcher, slaughter me." The Mussulman general set him free.

Abram-man.

It was at one time the practice to allow the inmates of the Abraham ward of Bethlehem hospital, London, to go about begging for the benefit of the hospital. Certain vagrants imposed on the charitably disposed by pretending to be actual inmates and were therefore known as Abram-men; hence the term Abram man, one who obtains money by shamming sickness.—London Express.

The Supreme Test.

"So you think Grace Brown is perfect, my son?"

"Why, yes, mother."

"Has she given her temper the supreme test?"

"What's that, mother?"

"Calling up a wrong number on the telephone with a cross operator at the other end and somebody trying to break in on the line."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Attraction.

Mrs. Gillet—So there is a tablet in your transept to her memory. Did she do anything to bring people into the church? Mrs. Perry—Well, she wore a new hat every Sunday for three years.

Practice.

New Clerk—I should like two weeks vacation, sir. Boss—What! Why, this is only your first week with us. New Clerk—Yes, sir, but since I get accustomed to the position I may be able to stand it longer.

An Infliction.

"Your ticket is very complimentary, were they not?"

"Well," replied the man who had seen a painfully amateur entertainment, "I thought they were until I saw the show."

DEMON OF THE WOODS.

Fatal Battle Between Owls and Wild Cat.

"I doubt if there are half-a-dozen spots in the whole of Scotland where that magnificent animal, the wild cat, is still to be found," writes Oliver G. Pike, F.Z.S., in The Field. Owing to the increased attention now being paid to the preservation of game, it is being rapidly exterminated by trap and gun.

The fierce look in the eyes of a cornered tiger, or the wild gleams that flash from the eyes of a hunted lion, are mild compared with the anger sometimes seen in the eyes of the wild cat.

With thickened tail, fur raised, shortened legs, flattened ears, and partly-closed eyes, from which fire seems to flash, she will crouch on the ground ready to spring. And when she does spring upon her enemy she is like an infuriated creature made up of needles and razors. If she gets the first grip, and she usually does, blood flows freely.

In one Scottish wood a pair of tawny owls took up their quarters. These birds usually lay their eggs in holes in trees, but they can adapt themselves to their surroundings, and where such nesting sites are absent they will choose a hole in the ground.

It was a short distance in such a hole that this pair of owls made their home. No nest was built, but two large white eggs being laid on the ground. The eggs hatched and the two young were reared there. Then one of those dramas which are often to be seen in the wilds took place.

The wild cat was looking for food, and she came to the entrance to this burrow. She entered cautiously. It was a moonlight night, and directly the cat entered the nest one of the young cried loudly. Instantly the female owl dashed down, saw the cat, and heard the cries of her young, which were now being attacked. The latter retreated to the farther end of the burrow, and the cat followed. It was a narrow hole, and as the powerful muscles on the legs, and her beak is like a hooked knife. With all her force she lashed on the cat, dug her talons in, struck with her beak, and beat her with her wings. The silence of that desolate wood was broken, for with wild cries the cat turned on her attacker. She twisted over only to be met with claws and beak again.

But the cat fought, too. She held on, rolling over and over. The male owl heard the cries, hurried to the scene, saw the tragedy which was likely to be added to the list, and without any hesitation attacked.

The cat clawed at her enemies, struck, and bit. Then she began, as if, them with her back legs, and used her teeth like a machine, biting right and left. Eventually she killed the male, but the fight went on.

One powerful talon was in the cat's neck, while with her beak she struck at the creature's eyes. The claws of both bird and cat became less, although they still fought on. The mother-love in the owl made her fight to the last. Her mate's anger roused, was determined to win.

The end of the tragedy came. Both owls were killed, their bodies also were almost torn to pieces in the struggle. The cat, licking her wounds, dragged herself wearily from the burrow. She had not gone more than a dozen yards when she, too, died.

The sun coming up the following morning revealed a shambles, and as the human observers looked on the scene it was easy to reconstruct the terrible drama that had taken place during the night.

CANADA'S HIGHWAY PLAN.

Canadian Automobile Association Would Beautify Roadways.

It will be somewhat refreshing to travel in Canada if the plan to stretch a tree-lined highway across the continent in the future is carried out. The Canadians, rightfully proud of their scenery, evidently are not overlooking an opportunity to enhance it and capitalize upon it.

The trees, according to the plan of Dr. P. E. Doolittle, president of the Canadian Automobile Association, would be planted where the scenery demanded. They would be planted scientifically, so that the various climates taken into consideration, and the cost would be only $1,000,000.

The results undoubtedly would justify the expense. The tree-lined Canadian highway would become famous and would prove an attraction to tourists from the United States, who are not entirely devoid of a love for scenery.

Yes, it would be refreshing, and the experiment will be watched with interest. Perhaps the example set by the neighbor to the north will be the ultimate effect of eliminating the billboard fences which stretch across the United States, making it impossible for the traveler to forget the pleasing and offering opportunities for accidents.

The choice of almost anybody between a highway lined with trees planted to enhance the scenery, and one lined with billboards calculated to hide the scenery, must be obvious. —Ann Arbor Times News.

Turkish Women on Street Cars.

Women's rights in Turkey do not yet include the ballot, but they do include reserved seats in trolley cars. Formerly red curtains enclosed the first two rows in the trolley cars, and women were required to sit in the secluded sections, called the "harem." No man, except the conductor, was allowed in the harem, and no Moslem ever would think of it. This curtain has been removed, and Turkish women now may sit side by side with men, but the women still have a monopoly on the first two rows of seats.

The Lime Tree.

The lime or linden tree, known in many parts of Canada as the basswood, was introduced into England in the thirteenth century. A lime or linden planted in Switzerland in 1410 existed in 1720, the trunk being 36 feet in circumference.

Nobleman, Probably.

Howell—I see that the heiress has put her money into the lumber business. Powell—That so? Howell—Yes. She has married a wooden man.—New York Press.

Tipped.

"Doesn't this boat tip a great deal?" asked a timid young woman of the steward.

"The vessel, ma'am," said the steward, "is trying to set a good example to the passengers."

Royal Yeast Cakes
STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS
MAKE BETTER HOME MADE BREAD
ROYAL YEAST CAKES

STORE OR STAGE?

A Word to Ambitious Young People Seeking a Future.

There is just as much demand among store owners and managers for high class salesmen, buyers and managers as there is among the theatrical and movie producers for actors. Merchants want to employ ambitious young men and women who can raise themselves above the ranks of the ordinary. The work is no harder, hours no longer and pay quite as good in the stores for help of all classes as it is in film or stage productions.

The "stars" in business are just as well paid as are those whose names grace the billboard. Where there is one film favorite who is paid $1,000 a month there are half a dozen mercantile managers who receive as much or more. There are hundreds who receive $200 a month or where there are five movie actors who receive the same. And there are ten dollar a week places among the members of the mob scenes, as there are ten dollar a week jobs among the "mobs" in the stores. Only a rear or so some one graduates from the chorus or the "supes" to a place as an understudy or star, while in business many are promoted from the ranks to positions of trust and good salaries.

There are better opportunities for ambitious people in mercantile fields than as actors. The demand is many times greater. Owners are always on the watch for some one who will justify a promotion. But positions cannot be had without effort. They must be won by hard work, study and an overwhelming desire to get ahead. At all events we say, Stick to the store.—Farm Machinery.

The Demon of the Desert.

It is not generally known how a devil rides a camel, but Mr. Hans Vicher acquired the information and imparts it in his volume, "through the Sahara."

One night a camel suddenly ran amuck. Other camels followed suit, and a general panic ensued.

"The Prophet," the Arab of my escort told me that a ghoul, a wicked demon of the desert, had seized the camel. I was told how these evil spirits sometimes took a fancy to mount a camel; the camel would then long and long it was digging it in the ribs, and, perceiving no one, fear would grip its heart, for then it knew that the devil was on its back."

Was Not a Fungus.

A certain worthy minister was a keen and accomplished naturalist. His specialty was a remarkable knowledge of different classes of fungi. His enthusiasm, however, was but indifferently appreciated by certain members of his parish, and one day when calling upon one of them, a sour old spinster, he was considerably embarrassed when she reminded him of the exact length of time that had elapsed since he had last paid her a visit. He began to make excuses for the delay, when she abruptly and curtly cut him short.

"It's very natural, I'm sure," with grim irony, "you'd have been to see me long ago!"—London Tit-Bits.

Spelling.

On a member of parliament being accused of bad spelling Disraeli humorously defended him by declaring that "a man must be an idiot who could not spell a word afore ways than one."

Going Out.

Mr. B.—There, I've let my cigar go out. Do you know that it spoils a cigar, no matter how good it is, if you allow it to go out? Mrs. B.—Yes; a cigar is a good deal like a man in that respect.

The Realistic Drama.

The Ghost I could a tale unfold to you whose slightest word would make each particular hair stand on end. Hamlet—Useless labor, old chap; my hair's naturally pompadour.

An Improved Outlook.

"Jones is looking much better these days."

"What has he done—bought a new suit of clothes?"

"No, a new pair of glasses."

How Men Deceive Themselves.

"Many a man," said Uncle Eben, "tools hisse'f into de idea dat he's tired every time he gits a notion he'd like to go fishin'."

Things That Count.

It is not great deeds that make people's lives happy; it is the little kindnesses of daily life.

Optimistic Thought.

A true republic favors neither anarchy nor despotism.

HEREDITY IMPORTANT

WE ARE WHAT OUR ANCESTORS MADE US.

Investigators Believe If Human Beings Could Be Bred Like Domestic Animals the Human Race Could Be Vastly Improved.

Few subjects have been more earnestly debated than the relative influence of heredity and environment upon human character, says the Toronto Mail and Empire. Besides the debates there have been examinations and experiments, but they have not been carried out so far as the discussions. Arguments rather than scientifically tested facts make up the literature of the subject. This has led the Carnegie Institute to carry on a series of investigations, mainly at Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island. The inquiry is continuing, but enough data have been collected to indicate very strongly that heredity is much more important than environment. What a man may become, barring accidents, is graphically illustrated by a triangle. One side represents environment, another side heredity and the third side effort. In many cases, no doubt, the effort is controlled partly by character and partly by environment. One can inherit the impulse to make powerful, persistent effort. On the other hand environment may make the effort unnecessary. But without effort, mere heredity or environment or both will not advance a man very far.

The opportunities that the Carnegie Institute to study human beings directly have not been great, so the investigators of Cold Spring Harbor and elsewhere have worked with various animals. Obviously they can make much better progress with animals which may produce in three or four or more generations in a year than with human beings which require a generation to mature a child. There is no reason to doubt the close biological analogy between the human race and such seemingly unrelated organisms as fruit flies and snails and guinea pigs. The Carnegie people have imported animals and seeds from various parts of the world, established them in environments different to those in which they have lived, and have sought to note the effect. A brief digest report that the environment has no such influence upon living creatures as heredity. This is very marked among tree-snails, for instance. Those that were crossed with other varieties showed a wide divergence in size, form, and color of shell, when bred in a different environment. Those that were not crossed showed no such divergence. Environment, apparently, did not affect them.

The investigators believe they have proved that if human beings could be bred like domestic animals it would not require many generations vastly to improve the human race. Everything would be of improved size, impressive good looks and possess rugged health. But that ever human beings will be thus bred we may seriously doubt. Their parents will never occur in a democracy, for since most people are not of impressive size, impressive looks and rude health, the majority would not consent, in the general interest, to suppress itself and permit the race to be carried forward by the select minority. It is too often overlooked that our domestic animals were brought to their present state of perfection mainly by unconscious benefit. The unlikely puppies were drowned, the weedy colts were gelded and the chicken which did not approach the standard of the best breeders were eaten and not permitted to reproduce their ungainly like in the next generation. Only human beings reach the stage of altruism that equals in readiness for sacrifice the ruthlessness of the scientific breeder. The stock, then the race that the eugenists long to see may appear on earth.

The best case so far as is known scientific breeding has been tried in only one instance. In Japan the wrestlers have a sort of caste. They marry into each other's families. No wrestler looks for a mate who is not the sister or daughter of another wrestler. These conditions this tradition has been maintained with the result that there has been developed a highly specialized human variety, the huge and women standing head and shoulders above the average Japanese. In other countries this has been a matter of involuntary selection which has developed a distinct type. In Scotland environment may have begun the process or heredity may have begun it. The result is the tall, rawboned, ruddy Highlander, made industrious and frugal by the nature of the country that supports him. Courage and hardihood are not peculiar to the Scottish, but there is a blend of the characteristics we have mentioned which is essentially Scottish and is not possessed to the same degree by any other race, unless it be the North of Ireland cousins of the Scots. The Norsemen, grappling with conditions similar to those which have developed the Scots have also acquired distinctive physical and mental characteristics.

School In a Cellar.

The death of a well-known Sunday school superintendent in Lancashire recalls the strange things that used to happen.

Born in 1851, this gentleman was sent to school at the age of eight. The scholar was then a collar, and it was kept by an old dame named Parkinson, who could not write, could hardly add up a simple sum, and smoked a long churchwarden pipe all day.

When any one of her pupils irritated her Mrs. Parkinson would throw a stick at him, and when he brought it back, which he was bound to do, she administered a good beating with it.

It was hardly an ideal system of education, but nobody cared much for how children fared in those days.

Gas Lighting Grumbles.

When gas lighting was installed at Frieberg, in Saxony, a century ago, many German papers opposed the innovation with astonishing arguments.

It was said that the lighting up of the night's darkness was a profane interference with the Divine order. Danger to health and morals was predicted, lovers would stay out too long, colds would be caught, horses would shy, burglars would be assisted. The injustice was pointed out of making peaceful all-night sleepers pay for lighting they did not require.

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Re-decorated ! Re-furnished !
A comfortable eating place for Ladies and Gentlemen
On and after March 15th we will serve Special Dinners or Suppers with a varied Bill of Fare for
40 Cents
Dinner : 11.30 to 2 p.m. Supper : 5 to 8 p.m.
Ice Cream and Soft Drinks served at our Fountain.
EMPIRE CAFE - - Opposite Campbell House

THOUGHTS ARE THINGS.

I hold it true that thoughts are things;
They're endowed with bodies and breath and wings;
And that we send them forth to fill the world with good results, or ill.
That which we call our secret thought
Speeds forth to earth's remotest spot,
Leaving its blessing or its woes
Like tracks behind it as it goes.
We build our future, thought by thought
For good or ill, yet know it not.
Yet, so the universe was wrought
Thought is another name for fate;
Choose, then thy destiny and wait,
For love brings love, and hate brings hate. —Henry Van Dyke.

WHEN BLACK MARRIES WHITE.

West Indians Have Horror of "Mixed" Marriage.

The recent case of an American of good family who claimed annulment of his marriage on the ground that his wife concealed the fact that she had colored blood until after the marriage, may seem strange to some of us, writes Arthur Groom in a London paper.

But it is sometimes very difficult to decide whether there is colored blood. As a rule, however, the skin at the back of the neck is slightly darker than the face; also the elbows and knees show discoloration when bent to show the wrinkling of the skin. Another test is that the finger nails of a colored person have a bluish tint.

The plaintiff in the case already mentioned claims that his father-in-law was born in the West Indies, and it is true that in these islands we have such a number of people with colored blood that the greatest care must be exercised if a mixed marriage is to be avoided. Often, while she may appear to be perfectly white, his brother cannot be mistaken for anything but a colored man. I knew of an English girl who married a man, similarly white—whose brother, although one of the nicest men in the West Indies, was unmistakably colored. Though the brother was free from "blackwater" fever three days before the newly-married couple arrived from England, she married in spite of his descent, but time has tainted the pain of the discovery.

The disowning of "color" in either one of the parties often ends in untold misery. I can recall a case in which a white girl had five children by her husband, who had a slight touch of the tar-brush. All of them were fair-haired, blue-eyed, and as fair in skin as it is possible to be. But the sixth child, a little baby, is almost perfect negro — fuzzy-haired, wide-nostrilled, and dark-skinned. The wife nearly went mad, and only the records of the dark child to America saved her reason.

"Color" often takes peculiar forms. One is the "white" negro, who is perfectly white in color, but whose features are those of a full-blooded negro. Then there is the "black" white, who is just the opposite, with brown skin and a white man's features.

To those who have lived in the West Indies the horror of a mixed marriage is only brought home.

ARCHIMEDES AND HIS LEVER.

The Feat of Raising the Earth From a Scientific Viewpoint.

"Give me a fulcrum and a place on which to stand, and I will raise the earth from its place!" That is a saying popularly attributed to Archimedes if the requisite conditions were possible the feat might be performed, but in addition to the fulcrum and place on which to stand Archimedes would also have to be furnished an indefinite length of life.

To raise the earth a height of one inch by the lever which Archimedes would have been capable of exerting would take not only an extremely long lever, but an extremely long time, as can be readily shown.

We shall assume the following data in our calculation That the earth is a sphere 7,912 miles in diameter and that 5.5 is its mean density; also that the lever has no weight. Should we design a real lever it would be of such enormous size and weight that Archimedes' weight would be a negligible quantity.

If the earth is 7,926 miles in diameter the volume is about 261,000,000,000 cubic miles, or 38,400,000,000,000,000,000 cubic feet, and if the density is 5.5 the weight per cubic foot would be about 344 pounds, which multiplied by the volume would give the weight of the earth 13,220,000,000,000,000,000,000 pounds. We shall assume, further, that Archimedes weighed 150 pounds and that "the place on which to stand" was some distant star; that the fulcrum is one mile from the point of application of the lever to the earth the length of the power arm of the lever, or the distance of Archimedes' "standing place," would have to be 88,094,000,000,000,000,000 miles.

To move the earth a distance of one inch Archimedes end of the lever would have to move through a distance of 1,388,000,000,000,000,000 miles. Now, if Archimedes should take hold of the end of the lever and apply his weight of 150 pounds to it and should move off into space with the velocity of light, or 186,000 miles a second, it would take him 237,000 years to finish the job he proposed, so that now, nearly 2,200 years after making the famous dictum, he would barely have started the undertaking.—O. Sandstrom in Scientific American.

Unnecessary Article.

When Frederick the Great, at the beginning of the Seven Years' war, was in possession of Dresden he went to view the works of art in the royal picture gallery. The gallery director, Reidel, took the king through all the rooms and explained each picture as they went along. Frederick expressed his unreserved admiration for all the pictures, but when he came before a certain painting he leveraged he stopped, viewing it with particular interest.

"If you are willing," he said suddenly, "I should like to have that picture"—

Reidel grasped for he expected the king to say that he wished the picture for himself. But the king noticed his anxiety and, striking him on the shoulder, said, laughing:

"If you are willing I should like to have that picture copied." — Youth's Companion.

Bore and Caliber.

The bore of a shotgun is determined by the circumference of any one of a given number of lead balls of equal weight, the total weight of which is one pound. For instance, the circumference of the barrel of a ten bore shotgun is equal to the circumference of any one of ten lead balls of equal weight the total weight of which is one pound.

The caliber of a rifle is the diameter of the bore of its barrel measured in hundredths of an inch. The diameter of the bore of a .32 caliber rifle is thirty-two hundredths of an inch.—Philadelphia Press.

A Musical Tyrant.

Gluck as a conductor is said to have been an unmerciful tyrant. Frequently the musicians would have to repeat a passage twenty times before he was satisfied. The members of the Vienna court orchestra complained of this harsh usage to the emperor, Joseph II., who appeased them by agreeing to give them 2 ducats instead of 1 ducat for every performance at which Gluck should conduct.

A Prophetic Writer.

In practical science the most marvelously prophetic writer was the Marquis of Worcester, who in his "Century of Inventions," published in 1663, described the steam engine, the telegraph, the torpedo, the range finder, the hydraulic press, portable military pontoons, matches and many other things which have come into use within the last hundred years.—St. James' Gazette.

The Wretch!

The general joker was watching a suffragette and anti playing anagrams.

"Here is one women should know how to spell," said the general joker, giving them the letters otave.

"It's votes!" cried the suffragette.

"Guess again," said the anti. "It's stove."—Judge.

The Cross-Cut

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

Illustrations by R. B. Van Nice

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"I wonder what it would really tell?"

Harry chuckled.

"Nobody knows. Nobody's ever seen it. Not even Squint Rodaine. I guess it's a part of 'er right brain that tells 'er to keep it a secret! I'm going to bed now. So 're you. And you're going to sleep. Good night."

He went out of the room then, and Fairchild, obedient to the big Cornishman's command, sought rest. But it was a futile struggle. Morning came, and he joined Harry at breakfast, facing the curious glances of the other boarders, staving off their inquiries and their ill- couched solicitations. For, in spite of the fact that it was not voiced in so many words, the conviction was present that Crazy Laura had told at least a semblance of the truth, and that the dovetailing incidents of the past fitted into a well-connected story for which there must be some foundation. There were those who were plainly curious; there were others who professed not to believe the testimony and who talked loudly of action against the coroner for having introduced the evidence of a woman known by every one to be lacking in balanced mentality. There were others who, by their remarks, showed that they were concealing the real truth of their thoughts and only using a cloak of interest to guide them to other food for the carrion proclivities of their minds.

An hour later Harry, wandering by the younger man's side, strove for words and at last uttered them.

"I know it's disagreeable," came finally. "But it's necessary. You 'aven't quit?"

"Quit what?"

"The mine. You're going to keep on, ain't you?"

Fairchild gritted his teeth and was silent. The answer needed strength. Finally it came.

"Harry, are you with me?"

"I ain't stopped yet!"

"Then that's the answer. As long as there's a bit of fight left in us, we'll keep at that mine."

Harry fooled at his trousers.

"They've got that blooming skeleton out by this time. I'm willing to start—any time you say."

The breath went over Fairchild's teeth in a long, slow intake. He clenched his hands and held them trembling before him for a lengthy moment. Then he turned to his partner.

"Give me an hour," he begged. "I'll go then—but it takes a little grit to—"

"Who's Fairchild here?" A messenger boy was making his way along the curb with a telegram. Robert stretched forth a hand in surprise.

"I am. Why?"

The answer came as the boy shoved forth the yellow envelope. Fairchild, wondering, read:

"Please come to Denver at once. Have most important information for you.

"R. V. BARNHAM,
"H. & R. Building."

A moment of staring, then Fairchild passed the telegram over to Harry for his opinion. There was none. Together they went across the street and to the office of Farrell, their attorney. He studied the telegram long. Then:

"I can't see what on earth it means, unless there is some information about this skeleton or the inquest. If I were you, I'd go."

"But supposing it's some sort of trap?"

"No matter what it is, go and let the other fellow do all the talking. Listen to what he has to say and tell him nothing. I'd go down on the noon train—that'll get you there about 8:30. You can be back by 10:30 tomorrow."

"No 're can't," it was Harry's interruption as he grasped a pencil and paper. "I've got a list of things a mile long for 'im to get. We're going after this mine 'ammer and tongs now!"

When noon came, Robert Fairchild, with his mysterious telegram, boarded the train for Denver, while in his pocket was a list demanding the outlay of nearly a thousand dollars: supplies of fuses, of dynamite, of drills, of a forge, of single and double jack sledges, of fulminate caps—a little of everything that would be needed in the months to come, if he and 'Arry were to work the mine. It was only a beginning, a small quantity of each article needed, part of which could be picked up in the junk yards at a reasonable figure, other things that would eat quickly into the estimate placed upon the total. And with a capital already dwindling, it meant an expenditure which hurt, but which was necessary. Nevertheless,

Slow, puffing and wheezing, the train made its way along Clear Creek canon, crawled across the newly built trestle which had been erected to take the place of that which had gone out with the spring flood of the milky creek, then jangled into Denver. Fairchild hurried uptown, found the old building to which he had been directed by the telegram, and made the upward trip in the ancient elevator, at last to knock upon a door. A half-whining voice answered him, and he went within.

A greasy man was there, greasy in his fat, aninviting features, in his seemingly well-oiled hands, as they circled in constant kneading, in his

"Who's Fairchild Here?"

long, straggling hair, in his old, spotted Prince Albert—and in his manners.

"Mr. Barnham?"

"That's what I'm called." He wheezed with the self-implied humor of his remark and motioned toward a chair. "May I ask what you've come to see me about?"

"I haven't the slightest idea. You sent for me." Fairchild produced the telegram, and the greasy person who had taken a position on the other side of a worn, walnut table became immediately obsequious.

"Of course! Of course! Mr. Fairchild! Why didn't you say so when you came in? Of course—I've been looking for you all day. May I offer you a cigar?"

He dragged a box of domestic perfectos from a drawer of the table and struck a match to light one for Fairchild. Then with a bustling air of urgent business he hurried to both doors and locked them.

"So that we may not be disturbed," he confided in that high, whining voice. "I am hoping that this is very important."

"I also." Fairchild puffed dubiously upon the more dubious cigar. The greasy individual returned to his table, dragged the chair nearer it, then, seating himself, leaned toward Fairchild.

"If I'm not mistaken, you're the owner of the Blue Poppy mine."

"I'm supposed to be."

"Of course—of course. Could you possibly do me the favor of telling me how you're getting along?"

Fairchild's eyes narrowed.

"I thought you had information—for me!"

"Very good." Mr. Barnham raised a fat hand and wheezed in an effort at intense enjoyment of the reply. "So I have. I merely asked that to be asking. Now, to be serious, haven't you some enemies, Mr. Fairchild?"

"Have I?"

"I was merely asking."

"And I judged from your question that you seemed to know."

"So I do. And one friend." Barnham pursed his heavy lips and nodded in an authoritative manner. "One very, very good friend."

"I was hoping that I had more than that."

"Ah, perhaps so. But I speak only from what I know. There is one person who is very anxious about your welfare."

"So?"

"Well, isn't there?"

Fairchild squared away from the table.

"Mr. Barnham," came coldly; "the inherent distrust for the greasy, uninviting individual having swerved to the surface. "You wired me that you had some very important news for me. Now that I'm here, your mission seems to be wholly taken up in drawing from me any information that I happen to possess about myself. Plainly and frankly, I don't like it, and I don't like you—and unless you can produce a great deal more than you have already, I'll have to chalk up the expense to a piece of bad judgment and go on about my business."

He started to rise, and Barnham scrambled to his feet.

"Please don't," he-begged, thrusting forth a fat hand, "please, please don't. This is a very important matter. One—one has to be careful in going about a thing as important as this is. The person is in a very peculiar position."

"But I'm tired of the way you beat around the bush. As I told you before, I don't like it—and I'm just about at the point where I don't care what information you have!"

"But just be patient a moment—I'm coming to it. Suppose—" then he cupped his hands and stared hard at the ceiling, "Suppose that I told you that there was some one who was willing to see you through all your troubles, who had arranged everything for you, and all you had to do would be to say the word to find yourself in the midst of comfort and riches?"

Fairchild blinked in surprise at this and sank back into his chair. Finally he laughed uneasily and puffed again on the dubious cigar.

"I'd say," came finally, "that there isn't any such animal."

"But there is. She has—" Then he stopped, as though to cover the slip. Fairchild leaned forward.

"She?"

Mr. Barnham gave the appearance of a very flustered man.

"My tongue got away from me; I shouldn't have said it. I really shouldn't have said it. If she ever finds it out, it will mean trouble for me. But truly," and he beamed, "you are such a tough customer to deal with and so suspicious—no offense meant, of course—that I really was forced to it. I—feel sure she will forgive me."

"Whom do you mean by 'she'?"

Mr. Barnham smiled in a knowing manner.

"You and I both know," came his cryptic answer. "She is your one great, good friend. She thinks a great deal of you, and you have done several things to cause that admiration."

Now,

Mr. Fairchild, coming to the point, suppose she should point a way out of your troubles? In the first place, you and your partner are in very great difficulties."

"Are we?" Fairchild said it sarcastically.

"Indeed you are, and there is no need of attempting to conceal the fact. Your friend, whom she must remain a secret, does not love you—don't ever think that—but—"

Then he hesitated as though to watch the effect on Fairchild's face. There was none; Robert had mastked it. In time the words went on: "But she does think enough of you to want to make you happy. She has recently done a thing which gives her a great deal of power in one direction. In another, she has connections who possess vast money powers and who are looking for an opening here in the West. Now—" he made a church steeple out of his fingers and leaned back in his chair, staring vacuously at the ceiling, "if you will say the word and do a thing which will relieve her of a great deal of embarrassment, I am sure that she can so arrange things that life will be very easy for you henceforth."

"I'm becoming interested."

"In the first place, she is engaged to be married to a very fine young man. You, of course, may say differently, and I do not know—I am only taking her word for it. But—If I understand it, your presence in Ohadi has caused a few disagreements between them and—well, you know how willful and headstrong girls will be. I believe she has committed a few—er—indiscretions with you."

"That's a lie!" Fairchild's temper got away from him and his fist banged on the table. "That's a lie and you know it!"

"Pardon me—er—pardon me! I made use of a word that can have many meanings, and I am sure that in using it, I didn't place the same construction that you did in hearing it. But let that pass, I apologize. What I should have said was that, if you will pardon me, she used you, as a young women will do, as a foil against her fiance in a time of petty quarreling between them. Is that plainer?"

It was too plain to Fairchild. It hurt. But he nodded his head and the other man went on.

"Now the thing has progressed to a place where you may be—well—what one might call the thorn in the side of their happiness. You are the 'other man,' as it were, to cause quarrels and that sort of thing. And she feels that she has not done rightly by you, and, through her friendship and desire to see peace all around, believes she can arrange matters to suit all concerned. To be plain and blunt, Mr. Fairchild, you are not in an enviable position. I said that I had information for you, and I'm going to give it. You are trying to work a mine. That demands capital. You haven't got it and there is no way for you to procure it. Your partner now is accused of four crimes and will go to trial on them in the fall. It is almost certain that he will be convicted on at least one of the charges. That would mean that the deeds to the mine must remain in jurisdiction of the court in lieu of a cash bond while the case goes to the Supreme court. Otherwise, you must yield over your partner to go to jail. In either event the result would not be satisfactory. For yourself, I dare say that a person whose father is supposed to have committed a murder—not that I say he did it, understand—hardly can establish sufficient standing to borrow the money to proceed on an undertaking which requires capital. Therefore, I should say that you were in somewhat of a predicament. Now—"

A long wait and then, "please take this as only coming from a spokesman: My client is in a position to use her good offices to change the viewpoint of the man who is the chief witness against your partner. She also is in a position to use those same good offices in another direction, so that there might never be a grand jury investigation of the finding of a certain body or skeleton, or something of the kind, in your mine—which, if you will remember, brought about a very disagreeable situation. And through her very good connections in another way, she is able to relieve you of all your financial embarrassment and procure for you from a certain Eastern syndicate, the members of which I am not at liberty to name, an offer of $500,000 for your mine. All that is necessary for you to do is to say the word."

Fairchild leaned forward.

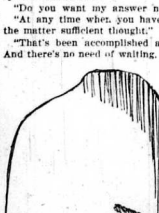
"And of course," he said caustically, "the name of this mysterious feminine friend must be a secret?"

"Certainly. No mention of this transaction must be made to her directly, or indirectly. Those are my specific instructions."

"Do you want my answer now?"

"At any time when you have given the matter sufficient thought."

"That's been accomplished already. And there's no need of waiting. I want



Barnham.

to thank you exceedingly for your offer, and to tell you—that you can go straight to—"

And without looking back to see the result of his ultimatum, Fairchild rose, strode to the door, unlocked it, and stamped down the hall. He had taken snap judgment, but in his heart, he felt that he was right. What was more, he was as sure as he was sure of life itself that Anita Richmond had not arranged the interview and did not even know of it. Some grasping name was flitting through Fairchild's brain and causing it to seethe with anger. Cleverly concealed though the plan might have been, nicely arranged and carefully planted, to Robert Fairchild it all stood out plainly and clearly—the Rodaines!

And yet why? That one little word halted Fairchild as he left the elevator. Why? What did they know about the Blue Poppy mine, when neither he nor Harry had any idea of what the future might hold for them there? That day in court Rodaine had said that the Blue Poppy mine was a good property and that it was worth every cent of the value which had been placed on it. How did he know? And why—?

Suppose that it had been Anita Richmond after all who had arranged this? It was logical in a way. Maurice Rodaine was the one man who could give direct evidence against Harry as the man who had held up the Old Bonanza, and Anita now was engaged to marry him. Judge Richmond had been a friend of Thornton Fairchild; could it have been possible that this friendship might have entailed the telling of secrets which had never been related to anyone else? The matter of the finding of the skeleton could be handled easily, Fairchild saw, through Maurice Rodaine. One word from him to his father-in-law could change the story of Crazy Laura and make it, on the second telling, only the maundering tale of an insane, herb-gathering woman. Anita could have arranged it, and Anita could have arranged it. Yet, why should she have gone through this procedure to reach him? Why had she not gone to Farrell with the proposition—to a man whom she knew Fairchild trusted, instead of to a greasy, hand-rubbing shyster? And besides—

But the question was past answering now. Fairchild had made his decision, and he had told the lawyer exactly what the next thing was certain: the Blue Poppy mine was worth money. Once before an offer had come, and now that he thought of it, Fairchild felt almost certain that it had been from the same source. That was for fifty thousand dollars. Why should the value have now jumped to four times its original figures? It was more than the adventurer could encompass; he sought to dismiss it all, went to a picture show, then trudged back to his hotel and to sleep.

The next day found him still striving to put the problems away from him and to think about the various errands outlined by Harry. A day after that, then the puffing, snorting, narrow-gauged train took him again through Clear Creek canon and back to Ohadi. The station was strangely deserted. Only the bawling bus man for the THE CROSS-CUT—SEVEN hotel, the station agent wrestling with a trunk or two—that was all. Fairchild looked about him in surprise, then approached the agent.

"What's happened?"

"A lot. From what I hear it's a strike that's going to put Ohadi on the map again."

"Who made it?"

"Don't know. Some fellow came running down here an hour or so ago and said there'd been a tremendous strike made on the hill, and everybody beat it up there."

Fairchild went on, to turn into a deserted street,—a street where the doors of the stores had been left open and the owners gone. Everywhere it was the same; it was as if Ohadi suddenly had been struck by some catastrophe which had wiped out the whole population. Only now and then a human being appeared, a few persons left behind at the banks, but that was about all. Then from far away, up the street leading from Kentucky gulch, came the sound of cheering and shouting. Soon a crowd appeared, led by gesticulating, vociferous men, who veered suddenly into the Ohadi bank at the corner, leaving the multitude without for a moment, only to return, their hands full of gold certificates, which they stuck into their hats, punched through their buttonholes, stuffed into their pockets, allowing them to hang half out, and even jammed down the collars of their rough shirts, making outstanding decorations of currency about their necks. On they came, closer—closer, and then Fairchild gritted his teeth. There were four of them leading the parade, displaying the wealth that stood for the bonanza of the silver strike they had just made, four men whose names were gall and wormwood to Robert Fairchild.

Blindeye Bozeman and Taylor Bill were two of them. The others were Squint and Maurice Rodaine!

CHAPTER XIV

Had it been any one else, Fairchild would have shouted for happiness and joined the parade. As it was, he stood far to one side, a silent, grim figure, watching the miners and townspeople passing before him, leaping about in their happiness, calling to him the news that he did not want to hear:

The Silver Queen had "hit." The faith of Squint Rodaine, maintained through the years, had shown his perspicacity. It was there; he always had said it was there, and now the strike had been made at last, lead-silver ore, running as high as two hundred dollars a ton. It meant everything for Ohadi; it meant that mining would boom now, that soon the hills would be clustered with prospectors, and that the little town would blossom as a result of possessing one of the rich silver mines of the state.

Fairchild felt cheap. He felt defeated. He felt small and mean not to be able to join the celebration. Squint and Maurice Rodaine possessed the Silver Queen; that they, of all persons, should be the fortunate ones was bitter and hard to accept. Why should they, of every one in Ohadi, be the lucky men to find a silver bonanza, that they might flaunt it before him, that they might increase their standing in the community, that they might raise themselves to a pedestal in the eyes of every one and thereby rally about them the whole town in any difficulty which might arise in the future? It hurt Fairchild, it sickened him. He saw now that his enemies were more powerful than ever. And for a moment he almost wished that he had yielded down there in Denver, that he had not given the ultimatum to the greasy Barnham, that he had accepted the offer made him—and gone on, out of the fight forever.

Anita! What would it mean to her? Already engaged, already having given her answer to Maurice Rodaine, this now would be an added incentive for her to follow her promise. It would mean a possibility of further argument with her father, and a chance for Fairchild. Slowly he walked past the happy, shouting crowd and turned up Kentucky gulch toward the ill-fated Blue Poppy.

The tunnel opening looked more forbidding than ever when he sighted it, a bleak, staring, single eye which seemed to brood over its own misfortunes, a dead, hopeless thing which never had brought anything but disappointment. As shoking came before Fairchild's throat. He entered the tunnel slowly, ploddingly; with lagging muscles he hauled up the bucket which told of Harry's presence below, then slowly lowered himself into the recesses of the shaft and to the drift leading to the stope, where only a few days before they had found that gaunt, withered, haunting thing which had brought with it a new misfortune.

A light gleamed ahead, and the sound of a single jack hammering on the end of a drill could be heard. Fairchild called and went forward, to find Harry, grimy and sweating, pounding away at a narrow streak of black formation which centered in the top of the stope.

"It's the vein," he announced, after he had greeted Fairchild, "and it don't look like it's going to amount to much!"

"No?"

Harry withdrew the drill from the hole he was making and mopped his forehead.

"It ain't a world-beater," came disconsolately. "I doubt whether it'll run more'n twenty dollars to the ton, the wye smelting prices 'ave gone up! And there ain't much money in that. What 'appened in Denver?"

"Another frame-up by the Rodaines to get the mine away from us. It was a lawyer. He stalled that the offer had been made to us by Miss Richmond."

"How much?"

"Two hundred thousand dollars and us to gat out of all the troubles we are in."

"And you took it, of course?"

"I did not!"

"No?" Harry mopped his forehead again. "Well, maybe you're right. Maybe you're wrong. But whatever

"I Did Not."

you did—well, that's just the thing I would 'ave done. Only—" and Harry was staring lugubriously at the vein where it's going to take us a long time to get two hundred thousand dollars out of things the wye they stand now."

"But we're going to keep at it, Harry, sink or swim."

"You know it!"

"The Rodaines have hit—maybe we can have some good luck too."

"The Rodaines?" Harry stared. "It what?"

"Two hundred dollar a ton ore!"

A long whistle. Then Harry, who had been plunging a single jack, preparatory to going back to his work, threw it aside and began to roll down his sleeves.

"We're going to 'ave a look at it."

"A look? What good would it—"

"A cat can look at a king," said Harry. "They can't arrest us for going up there like everybody else."

"But to go there and ask them to look at their riches—"

"There ain't no law against it!"

He reached for his carbide lamp, hooked to a small chink of the hanging wall, and then pulled his hat over his bulging forehead. Carefully he attempted to smooth his straying mustache, and failing, as always, gave up the job.

"I'd be 'appy, just to look at it," he announced. "Come on. Let's forget wot they are and just be lookers-on."

Fairchild agreed against his will. Out of the shaft they went and on up the hill to where the townspeople still were gathering about the opening of the Silver Queen. A few were going in. Fairchild and 'Arry joined them.

A long walk, stooping most of the way, as the progress was made through the narrow, low-roofed tunnel; then a slight raise which traveled for a fair distance at an easy grade—at last to stop; and there before them, lumined between the rock, was the strike, a great, heavy streaking vein, nearly six feet wide, in which the ore stuck forth in tremendous chunks, embedded in a black background. Harry eyed it studiously.

"You know," the silver sticking out!" he announced at last. "It's wonderful—even if the Rodaines did do it. Come on, Boy, let's us get out of 'ere. I'll be getting the blind staggers if I stay much longer."

Fairchild accompanied him wordlessly. It was as though Fate had played a deliberate trick, that it might laugh at him. And as he walked along, he wondered more than ever about the mysterious telegram and the mysterious conversation of the greasy Barnham in Denver.

For once a ray of cheer came to him. The Rodaines had known of this strike long before he ever went to that office in Denver. They had waited long enough to have their assays made and had completed their first shipment to the smelter. There was no necessity that they buy the Blue Poppy mine. Therefore was it simply another trick to break him, to lead him up to a point of high expectations, then, with a laugh at his disappointment, throw him down again? His shoulders straightened as they reached the outside air, and he moved close to Harry as he told him his conjectures. The Cornishman bobbed his head.

"I never thought of it that wye!" he agreed. "But it could explain a lot of things. They want to beat us and they don't care 'ow. It 'urts a person to be disappointed. That's it. I always said you 'ad a good 'ead on you! That's it. Let's go back to the Blue Poppy."

Back they went, once more to descend the shaft, once more to follow the trail along the drift toward the opening of the stope. And there, where loose earth covered the place where a skeleton once had rested, Fairchild took off his coat and rolled up his sleeves.

"Harry," he said, with a new determination, "this vein doesn't look like much, and the mine looks worse. But if you're game, I'm game, and we'll work the thing until it breaks us."

"You've said it. If we 'it anything, fine and well—if we can turn out five thousand dollars' worth of stuff before the trial comes up, then we can sell hit under the direction of the court, turn over that money for a cash bond, and get the deeds back. If we

can't, and if the mine peters out, then we ain't lost anything but a lot of 'opes and time. But 'ere goes. We'll 'ope and risk. I've got a big 'ammer 'ere. You 'old the drill for awhile and turn it, while I sling th' sledge. Then you take th' 'ammer and Lor' 'ave mercy on my 'ands if you miss."

Fairchild obeyed. Hour after hour they worked. Then, as the afternoon grew late, Harry disappeared far down the drift to return with a handful of greasy, candlelike things, wrapped in waxed paper.

"I knew that dynamite of yours couldn't be shipped in time, so I bought a little up 'ere," he explained, as he set one of the sticks in two with a pocketknife and laid the pieces to one side. Then out came a coil of fuse, to be cut to its regular lengths and inserted in the copper-covered caps on of fulminate of mercury, Harry showing his contempt for the dangerous things by crimping them about the fuse with his teeth, while Fairchild, sitting on a small pile of muck nearby, begged for caution. But Harry only grinned behind his big mustache and went on.

Out came his pocketknife again as he slit the waxed paper of the gelatinous stick, then inserted the cap in one end of the cartridge. One after another the charges were shoved into the holes, Harry tamping them into place with a steel rod, instead of with the usual wooden affair, his mustache brushing his shoulder as he turned to explain the virtues of dynamite when handled by an expert.

"It's all in the wye you do it," he announced. "If you don't strike fire with a steel rod, it's fine."

"But if you do?"

"Oh, then!" Harry laughed. "Then it's flowers and a funeral—after they've finished picking you up."

One after another he pressed the dynamite charges tight into the drill holes and tamped them with muck wrapped in a newspaper that he dragged from his hip pocket. Then he lit the fuses from his lamp and stood a second in assurance that they all were sputtering.

To be Continued.

Wasted Time.

School hours are business hours. The manufacturer or merchant cannot afford to waste time in business hours; the future manufacturer or merchant cannot afford to waste time in school hours. This is why we have the demand for vocational education.

Making the Dandelion Beautiful.

The original chrysanthemum, from which all the superb varieties we know today are descended, was, in its wild state, no bigger or handsomer than a dandelion. It is found that the latter grows with astonishing rapidity and luxuriance of bloom under cheesecloth shade.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
E. J. POLLARD,
Editor and Proprietor

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PAINS ALL OVER BODY
Two More Cases of Feminine Illness Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Barrington, N. S.—"I had terrible feelings, headaches, back and side aches, and pains all over my body. I would have to go to bed every month and nothing would do me good. My husband and my father did my work for me as I have two children and we have quite a big place. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and then got a little book about it through the mail, and my husband sent to Eaton's and got me a bottle, and then we got more from the store. I am feeling fine now and do all my work and am able to go out around more. I tell my friends it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that makes me feel so well."—Mrs. VICTOR RICHARDSON, Barrington, Nova Scotia.

Dull Pains in Back

St. Thomas, Ont. — "I took four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and found great relief from the dull, heavy pains in the small of my back and the nervousness from which I suffered for five years after my boy was born. After taking the Vegetable Compound and using Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash I am feeling better than I have for the past seven years, and advise my friends to take it."—Mrs. F. J. Cornish, 49 Moore Street, St. Thomas, Ont. C

TAUGHT THEM A LESSON.

The Czar's Rebuke to the Officers of One of His Regiments.

The czar is greatly loved by his own soldiers, and no wonder, for the following story is typical of him:

A certain Russian lieutenant who was none too well off was one day seen riding in a tram. The other officers of his regiment were furious at what they called an insult to the uniform, and they told the lieutenant that he must send in his papers. The unfortunate young officer had no alternative, but before he could do so the czar heard of the affair. Immediately putting on his colonel's uniform of the regiment in question, his majesty left the palace, hailed a passing tram and, entering it, sat calmly down until it stopped in front of the barracks.

There he got out and, assembling all the officers, said to them:

"Gentlemen, I have just ridden from the palace in a tram, and I desire to know if you wish me to send in my papers. I presume I have disgraced my uniform."

Naturally the officers were dumfounded.

"Sire," stammered the major nervously, "you could never do that."

"Then," answered the czar, smiling, "as I have not degraded the uniform Lieutenant — cannot have done so and will thus retain his commission in this regiment even if he, like me, dares to ride in a tram."

After that snobbery died a speedy death in that particular regiment.—Pearson's.

TRY IT ON THE DISK.

A Test That Proves the Human Skull a Good Sounding Box.

An interesting experiment that proves what a good sounding box the human skull is can be performed by any one who has a disk phonograph, says Electrical Engineering.

Stop up both of your ears with cotton as tightly as possible, so that no sound will be heard from the outside. Now place an ordinary darning needle between your teeth by biting on it hard, taking care that the tongue or lips do not touch the needle. The latter is important, because if either lip or tongue touches the needle the sound will be decreased considerably.

For the best results the needle itself should project not more than one or one and a half inches from the mouth. For that reason the darning needle should be broken off about one and one-half inches from its sharp point. It goes without saying that the sharp point should project out of the mouth, while the broken off end should be inside the mouth.

Now start an ordinary disk phonograph and carefully press down upon the record with the needle's point held at the same angle as the reproducer's needle is held ordinarily. As soon as the needle touches the record with sufficient pressure the inside of the head will be filled immediately with music exceedingly loud and clear.

Brignoli in a Temper.

On one occasion Bianchi, the noted teacher, went on the stage to see Brignoli, the famous singer, whom he found pacing up and down like a madman, humming over his part.

"Why, Brig, what is the matter with you? Are you nervous?" he asked.

"Yes, I am nervous," was the reply as he walked harder and faster than ever.

"But, Brig, you ought not to be nervous. I've heard you sing the part 200 times. I heard you sing it thirty years ago."

"Thirty years ago! Who are you that should know so much?"

"Who am I? You know who I am, and I know who you are."

"Very well; you know what I am, but I am sure you do not know what you are, and if you wish I will tell you. You are a fool!"

Alexander in Mesopotamia.

The marshes of Mesopotamia were famous in the time of Alexander the Great. One of the last acts of his life, within a few weeks of his death, was a voyage down the Euphrates to the great dike of Nahlkopas, about ninety miles below Babylon. This sluice has been constructed by the ancient Assyrian kings to let off the water of the river when it became excessive into the marshes. It was reported not to be working well, and Alexander proposed to construct another sluice lower down. He sailed on into the marshes, steering his vessel himself, with his diadem on his head, to explore them and the tombs of the kings, and so extensive were the lakes and swamps that Alexander's fleet lost its way among them.

Weather Variety.

Some grow! perpetually at the weather: it is too hot or too cold; too wet or too dry. And yet a kind Providence arranges it infinitely better than we could. What a beautiful promise this was in the early history of the race: "While the earth remaineth, seed time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease."

Looking Ahead.

"I think I had better get a job before we marry."

"Don't be so unromantic, Freddy. I won't need any clothes for a long, long time."

"But you may want to eat almost any time, my dear."—Pittsburgh Post.

Knocking on Wood.

The "knock wood" superstition is said to date back to the days of Ovran gods, when ash and rowan were sacred trees, whose deities would come to the assistance of the knocker.

Peterhof Founded in 1711.

The town of Peterhof, 18 miles from Petrograd, was founded in 1711 by Peter the Great. The imperial palace there is built in imitation of the famous palace of Versailles.

Suspicious.

The professor regarded, with an eye of suspicion, the small, yellow cube the waiter had brought him. "I take these!" he murmured, "for butter—or worse."

SACRED TREE OF SPAIN.

And Its Connection With the Ancient Euskarian Language.

You all know about the Charter oak, that tree that figured in the fight for independence of the American colonies, and perhaps you have heard of other trees with national significance.

Did you ever hear of the sacred tree of Spain and the means by which it is perpetuated? It stands close to the town of Guernica, in Biscay, and under its spreading foliage the general juntas are inaugurated. Several centuries ago, when Spain was a loosely tied bundle of more or less independent states, the lords of Biscay took their oath under one of the parents of this same tree, where a stone bench was provided for their use, as symbolic of the enduring solidity of their reign. In some respects the tree always kept its symbolism than is to be found in the bench of hewn stone, for both the family dignity and the Euskarian language was handed from father to son.

In that isolated region a form of speech that is utterly different from both French and Spanish has been maintained since the beginnings of European civilization because each father made it his business to instill into his eldest son the idea that it was his duty to perpetuate his language and the peculiar institutions of his race.

The tree of the Basques is one of the hardiest of all the species, and can be found around the bay of Biscay and the Pyrenees mountains. The one that is now standing was taken from the parent tree in 1780 and had been growing for thirty years when its 300-year-old progenitor succumbed to age and a hard windstorm. Another shoot was started from this one forty years ago.

CHINESE LETTER CARRIERS.

Feats They Must Perform Would Tire a Hercules.

How many of our own postmen would care to transfer their services to the Chinese postoffice?

To get into the postal service in China is not an easy matter.

In the first place an applicant must have strength and courage, and in order to gain these he must be prepared to undergo a very queer method of training. He must wander through mountains and valleys, forests and coves. The exact time to be occupied in the trip of this sort is fixed by the law, and a very heavy fine is imposed for any unnecessary delay.

The would be postman must repeat these trips at night, and if he listens to the bad spirit, thereby failing to appear at the required time at a specified place he is sure to lose his chance of being a postman.

But that is not all, for he is obliged to carry enormous weights for many miles and must return with his burden within a given time, though his road usually takes him through districts thick with bandits.

In training, the postman eats very little—though he is used to this—and tries every training exercise. Then comes his real examination, under the direction of the government officials. He is taken into a large room, where, suspended from a high beam, are very heavy sacks filled with rocks. He must give a swinging motion to all these sacks, run to and fro between them, carefully guarding himself against a blow from the heavy weights.—London Globe.

Ancient Football.

Philip Stubbes wrote in 1583 in his book on "The Anatomie of Abuses:"

"For as concerning football I protest unto you it may rather be called a freendly kinde of fight than a play of recreation; a bloody and murthering practice than a felowly sporte of pastyme. For doth not every one lye in waight for his Adversarie, seeking to overthrow him and to picke him on his nose, though it be on hard stones, so that by this meanes sometimes their backs, sometimes their legs, sometimes their armes, sometimes their neckes burst out of jorint, sometimes another; sometimes the noses gush out with blood, sometimes their eyes start out—fighting, brawling, contention, quarrel picking, murther, homicide and great effusion of blood, as experience dayly teacheth."

Beethoven's Fits of Rage.

Beethoven's behavior was often atrocious. In giving lessons to young ladies he would sometimes tear the music to pieces and scatter it about the floor or even smash the furniture. Once when playing in company there was some interruption. "I play no longer for such hogs!" he cried and left the piano. He once called Prince Lobkowitz an ass because a bassoon player happened to be absent.—Dole's "Famous Composers."

Horns of a Dilemma.

We apply the term "horns of a dilemma" to a situation in which a person is confronted by two opposite and conflicting lines of conduct, the advantages or disadvantages of which appear to balance; hence the analogy to the "horns" of an animal.

Humility Not All.

Humility is the part of wisdom and is most becoming in men. But let no one discourage self reliance. It is of all the greatest quality of true manliness.

Evidently She Did.

"Does your wife like pets?"

"She must. I rarely go home with out finding her in one."—Boston Transcript.

As small letters hurt the sight, so do small matters him that is too much intent upon them.—Plutarch.

The Largest Painting.

"Paradise," by Tintoretto, is the largest painting in the world. It is eighty-four feet wide and thirty-three and a half feet high. It is now in the Doge's palace, Venice.

Sure to Grow.

"What you said about Jack isn't worth repeating."

"It's young yet, give it time."—Exchange.

The future is purchased by the present.—Johnson.

CHAINED TO A ROCK

How the Turks Once Imprisoned a Greek Battleship.

DARING OF A YOUNG OFFICER.

His Pluck and Strategy Resulted in Making the Powerful Enemy Vessel Lie Helpless Within the Landlocked Waters of the Gulf of Arta.

It was during the war between Greece and Turkey in 1897 that the inhabitants of Gala Krini a large village, since destroyed by the Turks, on the shores of the gulf of Arta—awoke one morning to find that a Hellenic battleship had entered the gulf and cast anchor off the shore. The surprise of the inhabitants of Gala Krini was nothing compared with that of a party of the Turkish officers, who, from the very crest of a hill towering above the village, watched the vessel through their telescopes.

These Turkish officers were on an urgent and important mission—to block out the Hellenic fleet from the gulf of Arta. Behind them, at the bottom of the deep ravine, were a number of heavy guns which had been dragged all the way from Salonika, a long and difficult task, and with this artillery they had been ordered to fortify the strait.

To reach the strait, however, the Turkish column had to run the gantlet of the battleship's heavy guns, a movement almost destruction. Somehow or other they must escape the man-of-war or prevent her interference with their work, but to do this seemed impossible.

In the midst of their discussion a young officer who had been listening said he could hold the vessel a prisoner if they would allow him. His pleading won, and, hurriedly changing his clothes for those of a shepherd, he descended in that disguise to Gala Krini.

Late that night a number of figures stole through the dark alleys of the village toward the shore. Close to the water's edge was an old boathouse, used as a shed for repairing boats. This the party silently entered and by the flickering light of a taper searched the black interior. At length there was a gentle rattle and from the gloom emerged Hassan, stripped to the waist, dragging a heavy chain. This, with the help of his comrades, he began to pull, and after an hour's laborious work the end of the great chain—once the cable of a Turkish vessel—was reached.

From the beach the chain was loaded on board a large caique, whose sides and floor had been covered with cloth to deaden the sound. This task accomplished, three men got in with Hassan and rowed with muffled oars toward a large rock in the middle of the bight. Round this rock the chain was laid and securely fastened. One man having been landed on the crag to keep guard over this end, the boat set out cautiously for the battleship, looming like a phantom in the distance. Not a sound did the men make as link by link the massive chain was paid out over the stern into the still water till they reached the vessel.

There was an excited gleam in Hassan's eyes as, with a sign to his comrades, he gradually lowered himself into the dark water, guiding himself by passing his fingers over the battleship's plates. A slight grating of the chain against the hull was all that his anxious companions in the boat heard, though now and then a reassuring pull was felt on the line that Hassan held, directing them how to pay out the chain. Hours rather than minutes seemed to have gone by ere the young officer came to the surface. So exhausted by his long dive was he that he had to be about lifted into the boat.

"It is round the propeller," he gasped. "I have fixed it so that nothing can move it. Back you go."

Then link by link the tedious work was renewed until the boat returned to its starting point, where the other end of the chain was secured. The risky task was done, and the Hellenic battleship was securely moored to an immovable rock by a double thickness of cable.

The early rays of dawn revealed a sight which astonished the Greek commander. A whole regiment of Turks were on the march toward the strait of Arta, with train after train of artillery, the last of which disappeared beyond the intervening head before the ship's guns could be brought to bear on them. The commander gave orders for the guns to be run out and decks cleared for action, while the anchor was weighed, his intention being to prevent the Turks from fortifying the strait before they had become too strong. "Full speed ahead!" went the order to the engine room, and, propelled by her mighty screw, the battleship advanced, only to lurch backward as if dragged by some unseen force. Work as the engines would, the vessel seemed to be in an enchanted circle, beyond which it was impossible to go.

It was not until the sun's rays had penetrated the deep blue water alongside that the secret was revealed and the massive chain was discovered passing round the ship's propeller and the adjacent rock.

Before it could be removed, however, the strait had been sufficiently fortified by the Turks and a powerful Greek warship lay a helpless prisoner within the landlocked waters of Arta.

Kindness is a language the dumb can speak and the deaf can hear and understand.—Bovee.

Throw Away Old Bulbs.

As soon as an electric bulb blackens throw it away; old bulbs consume more current than new ones.

Gold Far Heavier Than Water.

Gold is 19 times as heavy as water A cubic foot of gold weighs 1,606 pounds.

Optimistic Thought.

Respectability is not a purchasable article.

FATALITY IN A WORD.

Why France Changed the Name of the Famous "Life Saving Belt."

A vivid illustration of the power of mere words over human beings was once brought to the attention of French people by Francisque Sarcey.

After the wreck of the Bourgogne many passengers were found floating drowned with life preservers on. These life preservers were fastened upon the bodies, but round the middle instead of under the arms, and the greater weight of the upper part of the body had tipped the head under water and the person of course was inevitably drowned.

Now it appears that the greater number of the persons so drowned were French. The French term for life preserver is ceinture de sauvetage, or "life saving belt." This word ceinture suggests to the mind in its moments of disorder and unreadiness, such as a great catastrophe brings, the idea of putting on a belt, and as a belt is put round the waist and nowhere else the frightened person instinctively adjusts the life preserver close about the hips.

The result is that as soon as the person so provided falls into the water his body tips over, with the heavier part downward, and the head is plunged beneath the surface.

The word "belt," therefore, was the cause of the loss of many lives in the Bourgogne disaster. Sarcey accordingly proposed to counteract the fatal effect of the French word by renaming the article used in calling it a brassiere, which is a kind of waist, and by bringing the word bras, or arm, to mind to teach people to put a life preserver on just underneath the arms.

ANCIENT POSTAL SERVICE.

The Old Persian and Roman System of Couriers on Horseback.

While the Roman postal service of ancient days was, of course, a crude system, yet the mails were forwarded with considerable speed. The system of couriers on horseback was borrowed from the Persians, who, according to Xenophon, had established it under Cyrus. The Roman adaptation of this was the best system of transmitting letters among the ancients.

All along the great Roman roads stations were erected at distances of five or six miles from one another. At each of these stations forty horses were constantly maintained, and by the help of relays it was easy to travel 100 miles in a day.

These services were intended for the state only, it being imperative to secure the rapid interchange of official communications. In the time of Julius Caesar the system was so well organized that of two letters the great soldier wrote from Britain to Cicero at Rome the one reached its destination in twenty-six and the other in twenty-eight days.

Private citizens were obliged to resort to the services of slaves, and it was not until the end of the third century that there was an establishment of a postal system for private persons by the Emperor Diocletian, but how long this system endured history does not inform us.

The supply of horses and their maintenance was compulsory, and only the emperor could grant exemption from it.

Weakness of the Great.

The two greatest men who appear in "Julius Caesar"—namely, Caesar himself and Cicero—are allotted but minor parts in Shakespeare's play, and to each with daring originality the dramatist has attributed a physical defect, for the existence of which history supplied him with no evidence. Caesar, for instance, confesses to deafness, bidding Antony—

"Come on my right hand, for this ear is deaf," while Brutus speaks of Cicero's "ferret and fiery eyes," as if no one could fail to note them. Respect for those two immortals was no doubt thus diminished, but by showing them as not above human weaknesses Shakespeare made them more easily realized. —London Opinion.

Smiling at Breakfast.

One should always wear a smile at breakfast. If you are in a good humor at breakfast you will be merry and bright all day. The breakfast face is the most important face to cultivate. The other faces take care of themselves, for if the face is pleasant and easy to look upon in the morning it will improve as the day goes on. But if the breakfast face is hard, scowling and forbidding it becomes set in its disagreeable form, and it takes hours for it to smooth out into a smile, and that smile is of the sickly, halfhearted nature that only expands the heart slightly. It is worth trying.

A Change.

"We must economize," he said peremptorily.

"I'm so glad!" his wife exclaimed.

"You take the announcement more good naturedly than usual."

"Yes; it's pleasant to hear you use the plural pronoun. Ordinarily when there is any economizing needed you expect me to do it all."

Feminine Confidence.

"I shall never scold my husband again for spending so much time at the club."

"Tell me about it."

"Well, last night a burglar got into the house, and my husband knocked him senseless with a poker. I've heard several men speak of him as a poker expert. He has evidently been practicing at the club for just such an emergency."

Near Enough.

"When I was a young girl," mused Mrs. Lapsling, "a poet once sent me some verses. I read the first letters of the lines downward and found they spelled the words 'I adore you.' You know, they call that sort of poem an agnostic."—Chicago Tribune.

Enjoy It Now.

As to whether the nebular theory applies to this earth or not doesn't matter much now. The main thing is to enjoy it while we're living on it.—Florida Times-Union.

Nature has placed nothing so high that virtue cannot reach it.—Quintus Curtius Rufus.

A Characterization.

She was a woman of experience at least if not of wisdom, with strong passions, but with a not ungenerous heart; outspoken from the knowledge of her "great possessions," perhaps as much as from a natural frankness; a warm friend and not a very bitter enemy; and at the bottom of it all with a certain simplicity of character, on which her love of flowers was an example.—James Payne.

Too Good for Daily Use.

We must have a weak spot or two in a character before we can love it much. People that do not laugh or cry, or take more of anything than is good for them, or use anything but dictionary words, are admirable subjects for biographies. But we don't care most for those flat-pattern flowers that press best in the herbarium.—O. W. Holmes.

Cultivate Worthy Thoughts.

Such are the habitual thoughts, such also will be the character of thy mind; for the soul is dyed by the thoughts. Dye it, then, with a continuous series of such thoughts as these: for instance, that where a man can live, there he can also live well. But he must live in a palace; well then, he can also live well in a palace.—Exchange.

Antiquity of Gloves.

Gloves are of great antiquity, having been worn in England as long ago as in Saxon times. Practically the only change which there has ever been in styles of gloves has been in their decoration. Sometimes they were richly adorned with jewels, £5 having been paid for a pair in the fourteenth century.—St. Petersburg Times.

Coal Preserved by Water.

The advantage of storing coal under water, where deterioration is much less than in the air, has been amply proved. It is recognized that the gases concealed in the pores of the coal—oxygen in particular—are responsible for both heating and deterioration, and their escape should be prevented as far as possible.

To Polish Glass.

A good polishing powder is made of rock alum, burned and finely powdered, five parts; levigated chalk, one part; mix and apply with a dry brush. There is nothing better to polish glass than chamois leather, or velveteen. They should be kept entirely free from dust, or grit.

When Glass Is Scratched.

To remove slight scratches from plate glass, first clean the surface by gently rubbing with a pad of cotton-wool; then cover the pad with cotton velvet, rubbed with fine rouge. This will not only remove the scratches, but will also impart great brilliancy to the glass.

Cork Inventor's Name.

The so-called cork legs do not owe their name to their composition, but to the fact that their inventor was a Dr. Cork.

Polyglot Switzerland.

French, Italian and German are the chief languages spoken in Switzerland, each predominating in sections bordering the respective countries.

Head Work.

Two heads are certainly better than one for a barrel.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

Daily Thought.

Philosophy is nothing but discretion. —John Selden.

Indian Gamesters.

Although the natives of India do not operate on the stock market, they have adopted a unique form of gambling for which the cotton market reports are responsible. Every day five quotations are cabled from New York announcing the cotton situation. The natives looked upon this as a direct invitation to them to establish a simple but none the less absorbing form of gambling. The gambling consists simply in guessing what the five figures will amount to, and the man getting nearest to the right amount takes the stakes.

Nineveh's Pathetic Ruins.

Past Mosul the river Tigris rolls its ancient, almost legendary, waters and opposite on the left bank, the dream of antiquity continues undisturbed. There in the blazing sun or in the shimmering Persian moonlight, lie the ruins of Nineveh, the last and greatest capital of the Assyrian empire. The wall of the disappeared city still stands to a height of 50 feet and is 12 miles in circumference. Close by the bank of the river are the still imposing remains of two citadels.

Economy in Telephone Use.

A Brazilian newspaper has been for some time enjoying the privilege of using one telephone line for three simultaneous conversations. With three telephone sets at each end of the line, one pair of users talks English, one pair French, and one pair Portuguese. The listeners seem to find no difficulty in selecting the sounds intelligible to them and ignoring the others. The newspaper people express great satisfaction with the result, especially as they pay for only one line

Have a Cheery Kitchen.

One should bear in mind that the kitchen is the engine room of the home, and the comfort and happiness of the family depend upon its running smoothly and well. Lack of system, inadequate equipment, inconvenient arrangement of furniture and utensils and the total absence of beauty and cheer are the things that make drudgery of housework. Servants are as susceptible to surroundings as their mistresses, and the little aids to housework, such as cheerful aspect and pretty furnishings, do much to secure a more loyal interest and co-operation. A harmonious environment in a kitchen will go a long way toward making a happy home.—Harriet Sisson Gillespie in Mother's Magazine.

Milton and Aerial Warfare.

Milton had a prophetic vision of war aeroplanes and Zeppelins when he wrote:

The towers of heaven are filled
With armed watch that renders all access
Impregnable; oft on the bordering deep
Encamp their legions, or with obscure wing
Scout far and wide into the realms of night,
Scorning surprise.

What if * * * this firmament
Of hell should spout her cataracts of fire
One day upon our heads?

Modern war is a very apt example of fitting after events to a prophecy.

The Chippewayan Woman.

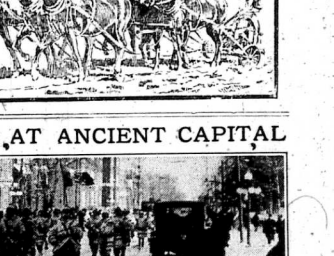
Ideals may vary, but it seems that the Chippewayan Indians also had a well rounded conception of "woman's sphere." "Women were made to labor," an old chief told the traveler Hearne. "One of them can carry or haul as much as two men can do. They also patch our tents and make and mend our clothing—in fact, there is no such thing as traveling any considerable distance without their assistance."

SOMETHING TO FALL BACK UPON

MONEY in the bank—saved from your income and earning compound interest—you will find not only a great comfort and protection in an emergency, but a ready fund to enable you to take advantage of business opportunities.

The Bank of Montreal welcomes small savings accounts, and it offers you service as well as safety in connection with your account.

BANK OF MONTREAL
Established 1817
Total Assets in excess of $750,000,000



SNOWSHOERS FETED AT ANCIENT CAPITAL

Upper—Snowshoers marching through streets of Quebec. Lower—Police escort on Grand Allee. Inset—R. McKechnie winner of 220 yard world championship

THE tramp, tramp, tramp, of four thousand snowshoes as they fell with regular thud over the soft, new snow which was falling in the night, was accompanied by glaring torchlights and with all the pomp and splendor which Quebec had to offer the two thousand snowshoers who had come from the furthermost parts of Canada and the United States to participate in the International Snowshoers Union Convention which was held at the Ancient Capital recently.

Arriving on special trains the snowshoers were warmly welcomed to the city by Pro-Mayor Duquette. In true French-Canadian style they were given the freedom of the city and later were entertained at lunch. In addition to a smoking concert, a special church service was held at which hundreds of snowshoers, representing forty-seven clubs, were present.

In the afternoon of the first day six snowshoe races, involving three world championships and three Canadian championships, were held. The American snowshoers, not having sent in their entries by February 1, were regarded according to the International Rules, were ineligible to compete for the titles, which all went to Montreal clubs.

In the evening the snowshoers were at the gigantic smoking concert which was held in the Drill Hall on Grand Allee. The next afternoon they took part in various attractions offered them and departed in special trains at night after attending the hockey match between St. Valier, of the Quebec City League, and the Lewiston Hockey team.

B. McKechnie, M.A.A.A., Montreal, won the 100-yard Canadian Snowshoe Championship, and the 220-yard World Championship, at the races. M. Martin, National Club, Moptreal, won the 440-yard Canadian Snowshoe Championship. W. Smith, M.A.A.A., Montreal, won the mile Canadian Championship. G. A. Grites, M.A.A.A., Montreal, was first in the 880-yard World Snowshoe Championship. W. Montabone, M.A.A.A., Montreal, won the 120-yard hurdles, World Championship.

Among the visitors were three clubs from Lewiston, and another from Auburn, Maine.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Oaton's.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice.

Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Ontario Variegated ALFALFA

G. S. No. 1
Grown in Peel County

GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
Dundas St. Phone 78.

WE SELL FOR LESS

4 lbs. Figs	25c
1 bottle Catsup	20c
20 bars Swift Naptha Soap	$1.00
1 lb. Arrowroot	23c
6 bars Olive Toilet Soap	25c
1 lb. Shortening for	17c
1 lb. Prunes for	10c
1 pt. sealer Horseradish	35c
2 pkgs. Puffed Wheat for	25c
3 cans Classic Cleaner for	25c
1 good broom for	39c

Wood, Salt, Feed.
A Penny Saved is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.
North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

CORNS
end the pain
quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this *new, magic* corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Also ask about the complete line of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daly's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

RESERVE ST. PATRICK'S DAY FOR ST. ANDREWS'

On Thursday last Mrs. Wm. Dean, South Napanee, had the misfortune to fall on the icy walk and break her arm.

Mr. Geo. White, of Ottawa, well-known soloist over the Radio, will sing on Sunday and Monday next at Trinity Anniversary.

A "Father & Son" banquet will be held in Napanee on Thursday, March 11th., the proceeds to be used in aid of the Boys' Parliament work.

The Ministerial Association will meet in Trinity school room on Monday next, when an address will be given by Rev. Ailworth Eardley, of Ottawa.

Rev. Ailworth Eardley, B.A., of Dominion Church, Ottawa, will conduct the Anniversary Services on Sunday next and give selections from Dickens on Monday evening.

Mrs. Emily E. Freshman has just donated to Albert College, Belleville, 200 volumes of Dr. Freshman's library, per favor of the President, Rev. E. M. Baker, M.A., D.D.

Amon Thompson, a well-known resident of Water street, passed away suddenly on Wednesday, after a brief illness. He was an employee of Messrs. Boyle & Son. A widow and three small children remain.

The Adolphustown Women's Institute will hold their regular meeting on Wednesday, Mar. 10th, at 2.30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. W. D. Roblin. Roll Call—A Quotation from a Canadian author. A good attendance is desired.

The regular monthly meeting of the Eastern Branch of the W. M. S. of Bay Circuit will be held at the home of Mrs. Elmer Alkenbrack, on Thursday, March 11th, at 2 p.m. Meeting in charge of the President, assisted by Miss Ada Griffith, Beatrice Joyce and Euretta Sherman. Also election of officers. Full attendance is requested. 14-a

The next meeting of the Literary Society of the Napanee Collegiate Institute will be held in the Auditorium on this Thursday, March 4th, at three o'clock. The programme is being presented by the Athenian Society. Besides an excellent literary and musical programme there will be a short play selected from The Mill on the Floss. The principal characters in the play are as follows:

Mrs. Tulliver—Kathryn Woodruff.
Aunt Pullet—Kathryn Gleeson.
Aunt Glegg—Muriel Garrison.
Aunt Deane—Jessie VanAlstine
Lucy Deane—Helen iMlling.
Maggie Tulliver — Marjorie Daly.
Mr. Tulliver—John Cook.
Tom Tulliver—Leslie Merritt.
Luke—Malcom Corkill.

"Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty, give unto the Lord glory and strength, give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness." Ps. 29: 1, 2; "Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear; though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident." Ps. 27: 3; "Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift." II. Cor. 9: 15; "My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God, my Saviour." Luke 1.

I left my all with Jesus long ago
All my sins I brought Him and my woe,
When by faith I saw Him on the tree
Heard His small, still whisper,
"'Tis for thee,"
From my heart the burden rolled away;
Happy day!
A BIBLE LOVER.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. Katherine Powell spent the week-end in Cobourg.

Mrs. R. S. Wales is visiting her daughters in Toronto.

Messrs. W. H. Preston and Robt. Caughey, Amherst Island, were in Napanee on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Wooten, Maynooth, is visiting her daughter, Miss Margaret Wooten, of the Collegiate staff.

Mr. J. W. Robinson spent a few days last week in New York.

Miss Minnie Smith, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. L. Boyes, left on Sunday for St. Thomas.

Mrs. F. J. VanAlstyne spent a few days last week in Newburgh, the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. McKeown.

Mr. Harry Thompson returned from Toronto hospital on Thursday.

Miss Margaret Cavanaugh, of the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, is spending her holidays at her home here.

Mr. R. C. Root, of the Robinson Co. staff, spent a few days last week in New York.

Mr. J. E. Robinson is in Montreal for a few days.

Mrs. Harvey, of Minneapolis, Minn., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. R. Todd.

Mrs. Scott, of Picton, spent last week the guest of Mrs. W. C. Scott.

Miss Laura Burgess, Newburgh, is visiting friends in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Mellow, Bath, spent a few days last week in Toronto.

A new Women's Institute has been organized at Odessa, with twenty-seven charter members.

BIRTHS

Bartlett—At Rochester, N.Y., on Monday, March 1st, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bartlett, a daughter.

MARRIAGES

Adams — Thompson — At the home of the bride's parents, Denbigh, Ont., Miss Margaret Louise Adams, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. K. G. Adams, merchant, to Mr. Lorne Harold Thompson, of Denbigh, on Saturday, Feb. 26th, 1926, at 2 p.m., Rev. P. A. Scott, Ph. B.

Babcock—Fox—At the Vicarage, Napanee, on Thursday, Feb. 25th, 1926, by Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Frank Charles Babcock and Bertha Luella, daughter of Albert Fox, both of Napanee.

DEATHS

Amey—At Camden East, on Thursday, Feb. 25th, 1926, Joseph William Amey, aged 77 years, 7 days.

Cole—At Richmond, on Friday, Feb. 26th, 1926, Eliza Jane Cole, aged 32 years, 11 months, 2 days.

Dillenbeck—At Napanee, on Sunday, Feb. 28th, 1926, Donald Bruce Dillenbeck, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Dillenbeck, aged 11 months, 16 days.

Sills—At North Fredericksburgh, on Thursday, Feb. 25th, 1926, Rachel Ann Sills, widow of the late Abram B. Sills, aged 91 years, 4 months, 21 days.

Thompson—At Napanee, on Wednesday, Feb. 24th, 1926, Amon Thompson, aged 33 years, 4 months.

Mungo Park.

The pioneer white man in Africa was Mungo Park. He began his travels through the dark continent as early as 1795, nearly twenty years before Livingstone was born. Park's first trip to Africa occupied two years and resulted in the very first definite knowledge of Africa in modern times. During his second trip he was killed by the natives near Broussa, on the Niger.

An Old Bachelor.

"I'm going to be married soon."
"How old are you?"
"Eighteen."
"You'll surprise people."
"Yes; I guess so. I don't know what my bachelor chums will say."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Royal Ailment.

Achilles complained of his heel.
"Never mind," we assured him. "Folks will take it for the fashionable golfer's foot."—New York Sun.

Long Life Copper Mine.

One set of copper mines in Cuba has been operated almost continuously and on an extensive scale since 1520.

Daily Thought.

Labor, you know, is prayer.—Bayard Taylor.

Children's Photographs!

Saturday Special
Every Week from now until Spring

With every dozen regular 4 x 6 Children's Pictures an 8 x 10 enlargement, ready for framing, will be given.

Prices as reasonable as $5.00 per dozen, and nothing extra for the large picture.

I make a specialty of Child-Photography—it will pay you to look me up.

Bertram F. Hawley,
Residence-Studio Dundas St. West.

New Things Hurrying In! Winter Things Hurrying Away!

Days of Interest and Days of Opportunity At Robinson's

FURTHER SHIPMENTS OF SPRING MILLINERY HAVE ARRIVED

On the streets of New York and in the show windows of exclusive shops as well as in department stores, "Lovebird" Green is the spring's newest color shade. This, along with many other fashionable and exclusive shades are now on display and for sale in our show rooms.

Featured are hats in felt, hats in silk, hats in straw, hats in silk and straw combinations. Come in and see them.

THE "GOSSARD" LINE OF BEAUTY FOR 1926—MODES FOR WOMEN AND MISSES

This line of beautiful garments will meet the needs of all women. All the requirements are met in a fashionable and yet attractive manner. The materials are particularly beautiful. Models are obtainable for mature as well as for slight figures—for slight purses and for purses more affluent.

You'll enjoy wearing "Gossard" corsets we are confident. Our Corset department is also now showing new spring styles in other famous makes as D. & A., Crompton, Nemo, Treo, Loversform.

Special corset fittings can be obtained by phoning No. 176.

GIRLS' SILK AND WOOL BALBRIGGAN DRESSES SIZES 6 TO 12 YEARS—PRICED $2.95 EACH

When you see these fashionable little dresses you'll appreciate their extremely low pricings. The quality is durable and attractive. They come fashioned in a two-piece effect front, straight back, long sleeves and convertible collar. Narrow braid trims cuffs and across bottom of tunic in front.

Obtainable in shades of Copen, Royal Blue, Tan, Brown and Rose.

For school wear these are exceptional. We have a limited quantity only.

"REDFERN" PORCH AND HOUSE DRESSES NEW SPRING STYLES

These "Redfern" brand dresses stand for good materials—good styles—good values. This season they are introducing new materials and new colorings in the field of wash materials. Featured are attractive bordered chambrays, bordered foulards, figured charmeuse and checked ginghams.

That "something" different porch dress can be successfully chosen here and now.

Priced at $2.95, $3.19, $3.69. Obtainable in all sizes.

FIVE NEW DRESS LENGTHS IN SILK MIXTURE BORDERED CREPE

EACH PATTERN 1¾ YDS.—PER DRESS LENGTH $6.95

Five very rich colorings have just been placed in stock in Tan, Beige, Navy, Saxe and Lavender Blue ground color in handsome two colored border. These are splendid specimens of the new tendency in silk bordered fabrics.

AN OUTSTANDING VALUE IS THE BLACK SATIN DUCHESS AT $1.69 PER PER YARD

We have had good business on this special line of satin during the last few weeks. It is a special purchase and easily worth $2.00 at regular price. The satin is 36 inches wide, with rich, glossy finish, firm in weight and recommended for service. It is worth special attention. A new piece just to hand.

A SPECIAL PURCHASE OF
MEN'S EXTRA FINE SHIRTS
TO HAND THIS WEEK

At prices that will appeal to every lover of good shirts. Mostly all woven cloths with satin stripes, in a variety of colorings such as White and Mauve, White and Black, White and Blue, Tan and Black, Tan and Blue. Hair line stripes, two line stripes, zig-zag stripes. Made by the House of Tooke, 33, 34 and 35 inch sleeve lengths. Sizes 14 to 17.

Regular $3.25 for $2.50 each.

TWO DOZEN MEN'S WINTER CAPS

Eastern Kling Klose band, suitable for March weather. On sale, regular $1.00 for 65c. each; sizes 6⅞ to 7⅜.

WINTER THINGS ARE HURRYING AWAY. MANY GOOD VALUES ARE NOW PROCURABLE. SHOP AND SAVE

Many women, and not a few men, are choosing their next winter's requirements now, because real, useful money can be saved. The plan, we think, worthy of your consideration. Here are some of our sale lines.

Women's and Misses' Coats, values to $47.50 for $15.00.
Women's and Misses' Knitted Suits reduced 20%.
Women's and Misses' Skirts Half-price.
Misses' Wigwam Windbreakers, Half-price.
Women's and Misses' Evening Dresses, less 33 1-3%.
Woollens in Sweaters and Coats greatly reduced.
Fur pieces on sale at half of regular price.
Flannelette Gowns, $1.29 and $1.39 lines for $1.00.
Back lacing Corsets specially marked down.
Poiret Twill, Charmeen and Flannel Dresses effectively reduced.

MANY NEW STYLES IN SILKEN AFTERNOON DRESSES

"Compare" them with the dresses that come from stores in big cities.

"Compare" them with the dresses displayed in all the popular fashion magazines.

"Compare" them with styles especially created for the "smart-set" as reproduced in "Vogue" and other pattern books.

"Compare" them for style only—"Compare them for materials only—"Compare" them for value only. You'll find that these new dresses compare most favorably with the country's smartest.

New flare and straight silhouettes are introduced.
New colors and combinations are stressed.
New values are featured.
All for the first time.—Priced $16.95 and up.

THESE POPULAR WOOL FABRICS ARE NOW BEING SHOWN

54 IN. CREPE, REGULAR $2.50 FOR $1.95.
38 IN. WOOL OTTOMAN FAILLE, $1.95 PER YD.

The above fabrics will no doubt have wide popularity this season. Two good purchases in all the wanted shades. Wool Crepe is shown in Lanvin, Beige, Fawn, Tangerine with Black, Navy, Brown, Saxe, due in a few days.

Ottoman Faille is shown in the following shades: Black, Navy, Brown, Cocoa, Saxe, International Blue, Reseda, Ashes of Roses, Wine, Blonde, Rosewood, Zinc.

NEW WHITE AND COLORED TURKISH TOWELS AND TOWELLING

There is a growing demand for this class of Towelling as the values are exceptionally good. The colored Turkish Towelling comes in stripes and in fast washing colors. The shades are Pink, Blue, Red and Mauve on Tan grounds.

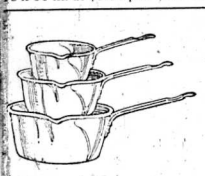
Two good qualities, 15 in. wide, at 18c. and 25c. yd.

Two heavier weights in 16 in. wide at 35c. yd. and in 18 in. wide at 40c. yd.

Colored Bath Towels range in price from 30c. up to $2.00 a pair, all splendid values. Our extra heavy weights in the larger sizes at the following prices: 22 x 44 in. at $1.00 pair; 22 x 48 in. at $1.25 pair; 23 x 50 in. at $1.50 pair; 26 x 54 in. at $2.00 pair.

Two special values in plain white Turkish Towels, 20 x 36 in. at 75c. pair and 20 x 44 in. at $1.00 pair.

Also two splendid values in White Turkish Towels, with fancy colored ends, in shades of Rose, Mauve, Gold and Blue, 18 x 36 in. at $1.00 pair; 20 x 40 in. at $1.50 pair.



HERE ARE THE GREATEST ALUMINUM VALUES EVER OFFERED—YOUR CHOICE FOR $1.00

All are perfectly made from the highest grade of pure Aluminum sheet metal and highly polished. Every piece fully guaranteed.

$1.00 each—Your choice of these 10 items—$1.00 each. Regular values up to $1.59 each.

Percolators, Tea Kettles, 3-piece Saucepan setts, Double Boilers, Potato Pots with lock lid, covered Saucepans, storey cake setts, (3 pieces) Pudding pan setts (3 pieces), Colanders, square Bake pans. On sale today—Choose yours now.

MEN'S MADE-TO-MEASURE CLOTHING

Made from the ground up for you, and to your individual taste.

Made by the best Tailoring Artists in Canada, and at prices that are reasonable.

We can show you hundreds of Cloths to choose from at from $25 a suit up.

Our biggest selling prices are $35 up to $50.

Full Dress Suits and Tuxedos a specialty

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.